

l. 40. c. 67.
Pierce Penileſſe his

Supplication to the
Dinell.

Deſcribing the ouer-ſpreading of
Vice, and ſuppreſſion of
Vertue.

Pleasantly interlac't with variable de-
lights: and pathetically intermixt
with conceipted reproofes.

Written by *Thomas Naſh* Gentleman.



L O N D O N,
Imprinted by *Richard Ihones*, dwelling at
the Signe of the Rose and Crowne,
nere Holburne Bridge.

1592.

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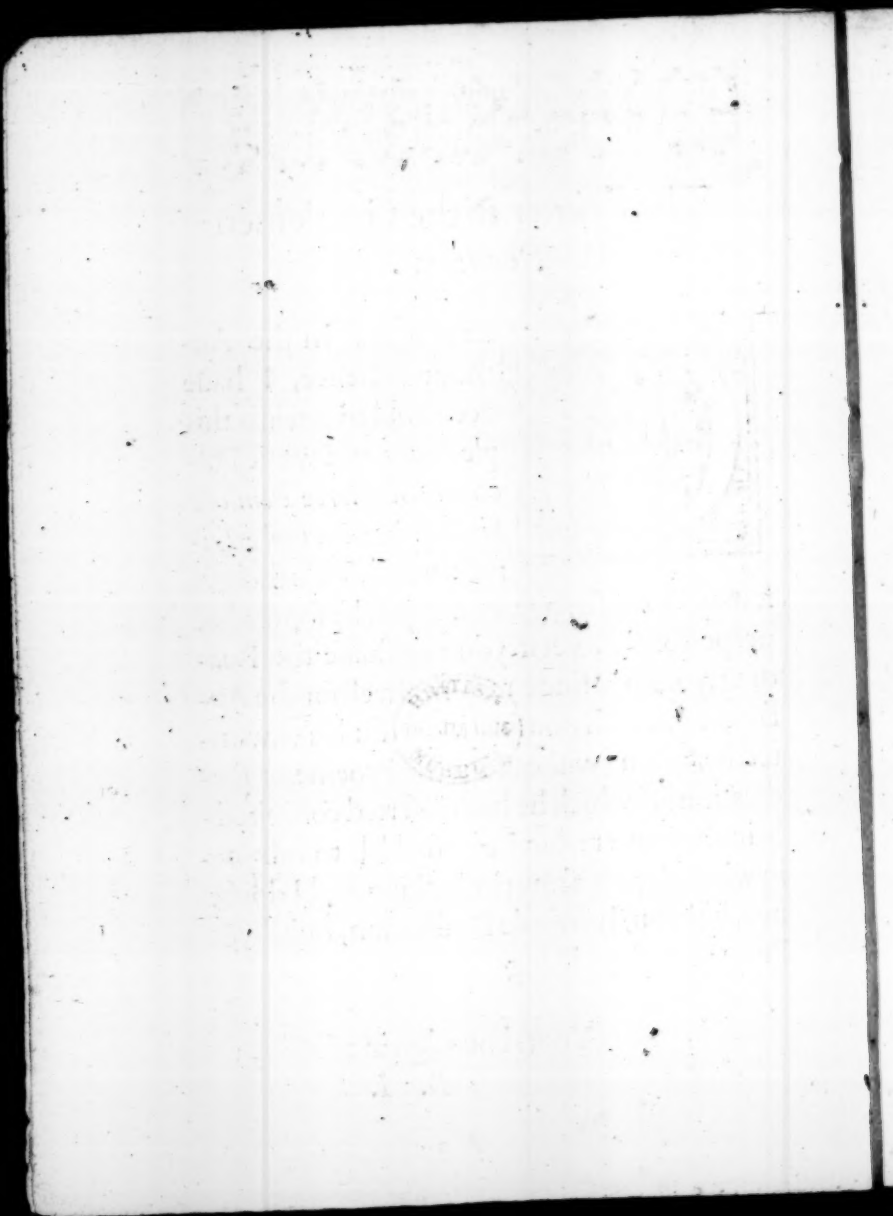
The Printer to the Gentlemen
Readers.



Entlemen: In the Au-
thours absence, I haue
been bold to publish this
pleasaunt and wittie Dis-
course of *Pierce Penilesse*
his Supplication to the Di-
uell: which Title though
it may seeme strange, and in it selfe somewhat
preposterous, yet if you vouchsafe the Rea-
ding, you shall finde reason, aswell for the Au-
thours vncouth nomination, as for his vnwon-
ted beginning without Epistle, Proeme, or De-
dication: al which he hath inserted conceited-
ly in the matter: but Ile be no blab to tell you
in what place. Bestow the looking, and I doubt
not, but you shall finde Dedication, Epistle, &
Proeme to your liking.

Yours bounden in affection:

R. I.





Pierce Penilesse his Supplication
to the Diuell.



Having spent manie yeres in sin,
dying how to line; and liue a
long time without money; ha-
ving tyed my youth with follie,
and surfetted my minde with va-
nitie, I began at length to loke
backe to repentaince, & addresse
my endeuors to prosperitie: But
all in vaine, I sate ty late, & rose
early, contended with the colde,

and conuerfed with scarcitie; for all my labours, turned to
losse, my vulgar speake was despised & neglected, my paines
not regarded or slightly rewarded, and I my selfe (in prime
of my best wit) layde open to pouertie. Whereupon (in a
malecontent humour) I accused my fortune, railed on my pa-
trones, bit my pen, rent my papers, and ragde in all points
like a mad man. In which agonie, tormenting my selfe, a
long time, I grew by degrees to a milde discontent & pau-
sing a while ouer my standish, I resolved in verse to paynt
forth my passion; which best agreeing with the vaine of my
hurest, I began to complaine in this sort.

Why, ist damnation to dispaire and dye,
When life is my true happinesse disease
My soule, my soule, thy safetie makes me flye
The faultie meanes, that might my paine appease.

Diuines and dying men may talke of hell:
But in my hart, her seuerall torments dwell.

B

Ah

Dilecte qui
sapitis, cum
hec quæ sci-
mus iner-
res: Sed
crepidas a-
cies, & fers
bella sequi.
Et aliquid
fatale ma-
lum, per ver-
ba leuare.

Pierce Penilesse his

Ingenio perij. qui miser ipse meo

Ah worthlesse Wit, to traîne me to this wee,
Decentfull Artes that nourish discontent:
All chriue the Pollie that bewaicht me so,
Vaine thoughts adieu, for now I will repent:

Paupertas
impulit au-
dax vt ver-
sus facerem

And yet my wants perswade me to proceede,
Since none takes pittie of a Schollers neede:
Forgiue me God, although I curse my birth,
And ban the aire, wherein I breathe a Wretch:
Since Miseric hath daunted all my mirth,

Pol me oc-
cidistis a-
mici.

And I am quite vndone through promise-breach.
Oh friends! no friends that then vngently frowne,
When changing Fortune casts vs headlong downe.
Withour redresse complaynes my carelesse verse,

Hei mihi,
quum pau-
cos hæc
mea dicta
mouent.

And *Myda* cares relent not at my moane:
In some farre Land will I my grieues reherse,
Mongst them that will be mou'd when I shall groane,
Of *England* (adieu) the Spyle that brought me forth,
Adieu vnkinde, wherel skill is nothing woorth.

imp. et ali-
cuius, et ali-
is. et ali-

*Miser est
quicunque
ærumam suam
quæ occultare.

Fortuna fa-
uet fatios.

Merit ex-
pendire
causam.

Of these stymes thus abruptly set dolone, I tost my ima-
gination a thousand wayes to see if I could finde anie
meanes to redresse my estate: But all my thoughts consoli-
dow to this conclusion, that the worlde was vnccharitable, and
I ordained to be miserable. Whereby I grete to consider
how manye base men that wanted those parts which I had,
enioyed content at toll; and had wealth as comendand: I
came to mind a Cobler that was worth fine hundred pound;
but vnder that had dwelt a goble yaine, and might dispende
fourtie pounds yearly by his Land: A Carre man in a leather
pulche, that had whipe out a thousand pound out of his horse
taylor: and haue I more wit than all these (thought I to my
selfe): am I better hoine: am I better brought vp: yea,
and better sauored: and yet am I a begger: what is the
cause: how am I cross: or whence is this case?

Euen from hence, that men that should employ such as
I am, are enamoured of their owne wits, and thinke what
euer they do is excellent, though it be neuer so scurine, that
lear,

Supplication to the Diuell.

2.

Learning (of the ignorant) is caterwauling the babble of ink and paper; and a braverer better piece for an obligation, than a Scholler is; the best Poem he can make, that scuerie grosse braine good wnderstand to come into print, who is hee that sell the pamphlet of the playes, and booke of piques, or write a Taine of the Thunders, of the exploits of Vancleue; it is bought by ycleare and the fowle, when better things lye dead. How then can we hope to be medie, when there are so many of you amongst vs; of ener pious rich, that to please whole yeares for faire looks; as Gentle Sir Philip Sydney, thou knowest what belongs to a Scholler; thou knowest what paines, what toyle, what trauell conduct to perfection; well comest thou give euerie vertue his encouragement, euerie Art his due, euerie Writer his deare; haue none more belov'd, better learned than thy selfe.

*Scribi-
mus indo-
cti docti-
que poe-
mata pas-
sim.

Cultor &
Antistes,
doctorum
sancti viro-
rum.

How thou art dead in the grave, and hast left so few fac-
cessors of the glorie, so few to cherish the Soules of the
spites, or water those budding hopes with their pleasure,
which thy bounty erst planted.

Heu rapi-
unt mala
fata bonos.
Fluctibus
in medijs
nauim Pas-
lunire re-
linquis.

Behold me Gentleman; for some crooke mishapen have
taught me experience; there is not that strict obseruation of
Honour, which hath been heretofore. Men of great carking
take it of merit, to haue their names eternized by Poets;
and whatsoeuer pamphlet or dedication encounters them,
they put it up in their shelves; and scarce give him thanks
that presents it. Much better is it for those golden Penmen
to raise such ingratefull Peasants from the Dunge, but of
Obscuritie, and make them equal in fame to the Worthies
of olde; when their boasting selfe-lope shall challenge it of
dutie, and not onely giue them nothing themselves, but im-
pouerish themselves in others.

This is the lamentable condition of our Times, that
men of Arte must seek almes of Coynozants, and those that
deserue best, be kept vnder by Dunces: who count it a poli-
tie to keep them bare; because they shold follow their books
the better; thinking belike, that as preferment hath made
them,

Supplication to the diuell.

3

As a friske Gentleman as I, should want: but since the
dise do rurne so vntowardly on my side, I am partly woun-
ded of a remedie. For whereas those that stand most on
their honour haue shut vp their purses, and shift vs off with
Court holly-bread: and on the other side, a number of hy-
pocriticall hot-spurres, that haue God alwayes in theyr
mouthes, will giue nothing for Gods sake: I haue clapt vpon
a handsome Supplication to the Diuell, and sent it by a good
fello to, that I know will deliuer it.

And because you may beleaue mee the better, I care not if
I acquaint you with the circumstances.

I was informed of late dayes, that a certaine blinde, He-
taylor called the Diuell, bled to lend money vpon pawnses
or mine things, and would let one for a need haue a thousand
poundes vpon a Statute Merchant of his soule: or if a
man plyde him thoroughly, would trust him vpon a Bill of
his hand without anie more circumstance. Besides, hee
was noted for a prime Benefactor to Traytors and Para-
sites, and to aduancee fooles and asses farre sooner than a
nise, to be a greedie pursuer of newes, and so famous a po-
litician in purchasing, that Wel, which at the beginning was
but an obscure Village, is now become a huge Citie, wher-
vnto all Countreys are Tributarie.

These manifest coniectures of Valentie, assembled in one
Common-place of abilitie: I determined to claue Qua-
rice by the elbow, till his full belly gaue me a fall hand, and
let him blow with my pen (if it might be) in the verge of
Liberalitie: and so (in short time) was this Paper-monster
Pierced Penilesse begotten.

But to listen and all, here lies the question, where shall I
finde this old Ass that I may deliuer it. Was thats true,
they say the Lawyers haue the Diuel and all and it is like
enough he is playing Ambodexter amongst them. Hee, hee:
the Diuell a diuer in Westminster-hall, it can neuer be.

Now I pray what doo you imagine him to be? Per-
haps you thinke it is not possible he should be so graue. Wh
then you are in an errour, for hee is as formeale as the best

Seruaient of them all: Harry hee not: not able to paye a nightcap, for his honyes will not let him: and yet I know a honye as well headed as he that will make a ielly list with a Court cup on their crownes, if the weather bee cold: *and so hee said: and so hee went.*

So I went with my tale, to Westminster hall I went, and made a search of Enquirie, from the blacke gowne to the buttram bag, if there were anie such Seruaunt, Bench-er, Counsailler, Atturney or Detifogger, as *Signior Cornuto Diabolo*, with the good face: But they all (*una voce*) affirmed, that he was not there: marry whether hee were at the Exchange or no, amongst the rich Merchants, that they could not tell: but it was likerlier of the two, that I should meete with him, or heare of him (at the least) in those quarters: I saith, and say you so quoth I, and he bestow a little labour more, but he chnt him out: *and so hee went.*

Without more circumstance, thether came I, and thrusting my selfe (as the manner is) amongst the confusion of languages, I aske (as before) whether he were there extant or no: But from one to another, *Non, non, Damoys* was all the answer I could get. At length (as Fortune serued) I lighted vppon an olde straddling fellow, clad in a Damask Caslocke, edge with fox-fur: a paire of trunke-hops, sagging down like a Whomakers wallet; and a short thrid bare gotten on his backe, fast with moath beaten ludge, vpon his head he wore a filthy courts biggin, and next it a Carin of nightcaps, with a sage butter cap of the forme of a Cow-Heard, ouerspyed verie orderly: a fat chuffe it was (I remember) with a grey beard cut short to the kumps, as though it were grynde, and a huge womer-eaten nose like a cluster of grapes hanging downwards. Of him I demanded, if hee could tell me anie tidings of the partie I sought for: *and so hee said: and so hee went.*

By my troth quoth he strip'ing, (and then he caught) I saw him not lately, nor know I certainly where he liues: but thus much I heard by a broker a friend of mine, that hath had some dealings with him in his time, that hee is at home

Supplication to the Diuell.

4

Some sicles of the gould: and will not be spoken withall vnder anye than thou art able to giue, some thousand of thyse hundred Angles is thou shalt aine sure to haue: and then perhaps hele straine curtlesie with his legges in child bed, and come forth and calke with the: but other wise *Non est domi*, he is buke with Mammon as the prince of the dyable hath to build vp his kingdome, by raising his spirit abroad to vndermine the maligners of his gouernment.

I hearing of this colde comfort, tooke my leaue of him very faintly, and like a carelesse malcontent that knewe not which way to turne, retyred me to Paules to seeke my dinner with Du'ie Humfrey: but when I came there the olde Souldiour was not by; hee is long a rising thought I, but that's all one: for he that hath no money in his purse, must goe dine with sir John West-betrust at the signe of the Chalke and the Post.

Two hungry turnes had I scarce fetcht in this wast gallery, when I was encountred by a neat pedanticall fellow, in forme of a Cittizen: who thrusting himselfe abruptly into my companie like an Intelligencer, began very earnestly to question with mee about the cause of my discontent, or what made me so sad, that seemed too young to bee acquainted with sorrow. I nothing nice to vnfold my estate to any what soeuer, discoursed to him the whole circumstance of my care: and what toy'e and paynes I had tooke in searching for him that woulde not bee heard of. Why sir (quoth hee) had I bene priuie to your purpose before, I could haue easd you of thys trauell: for if it be the deuill you seeke for, know I am his man. I pray sir how might I call you? A Knight of the post quoth he, for so I am tearmed: a fellow that will sweare you any thing for twelue pence; but indeede I am a spirite in nature and essence, that take vpon mee this humane shape, onely to set men together by the eares, and send soules by millions to hell.

How trust mee a substantiall trade: but when doe you thinke you coulde sende next to your Master? Why every day; for there is not a Cozmozant that dyes, or Cut-purse that

Non bene
conducti
vendunt
periuia
testes.

To the high and mighty Prince of
Darknesse, *Donfell dell Lucifer*, king
of *Acheron*, *Stix* & *Pheleton*, Duke of *Tartary*,
Marqueesse of *Cocytus*, and Lord high Regent of *Lymbo*:
his distressed Orator *Pierce Pennileffe*, wisheth en-
crease of damnation and malediction eternall,

*per Iesum Christum Dominum
nostrum.*



Doth humbly sueth vnto your su-
fulnesse, your singlesould *Wato*:
Pierce Pennileffe: that whereas
your impious excellence, hath
had the pooze tennement of hys
purse any time this halfe yeeer,
foz your dauncing schoule, and he
(notwithstanding) hath receyued
no penny noz crosse foz farme, ac-
cording to the vsuall manner *:

*No ile be
sworn vpon
a booke
haue I not.

it may please your gracleffe Maiesty to consider of him,
and giue order to your seruant *Auarice*, he may be dispatch-
ed; in somuch as no man heere in London can haue a daun-
cing schoule without rent, and his wit and knauery cannot
be maintayned with nothing. *W*: if this be not so plausible
to your honourable infernalship, it might seme good to your
belhood, to make extent vpon the soules of a number of vn-
charitable *Coymozants*, who hauing incurd the daunger of
a *Præmunire*, with meddling with matters that p:operly co-
cerne your owne person, deserue no longer to liue (as men)
amongst men, but to bee incorpozated in the society of di-
uels. *W*: which meanes, the mightie controller of fortune,
and the impertious subuerter of destiny, delicious gold, the
poze mans God, and *Idoll* of *Princes* that lookes pale and
wanne through long imprisonment might at length be re-

C

storied

Pierce Penileffe his

stoze to his powrefull Monarchie, and est-soones bee sette at libertie, to helpe his friends that haue néede of him.

*.i. for the
freedome
of gold.

I knowe a great sort of good fellowes that woulde venture far for his freedome*, and a number of néedy Lawyers, (who now mourn in thzed-bare gownes for his thzalbome) that woulde goe neere to popson his keepers with false Latine, if that might procure his enlargement: but inerozable yron detaines him in the dungeon of the night, so that now (pure creature) hee can neither traffique with the Percers and Taylers as he was wont, nor dominere in Tauerne as hee ought.

The de-
scription of
Greedinesse

Famine, Lent and desolation, sitte in Dnyon skind iackets befoze the dore of his indurance, as a Chorus in the Tragedy of Hospitality, to tel ponertie theres no releife for them there; and in the inner part of this ugly habitation, stands Greedinesse, prepared to deuoure all that enter, attyzed in a Capouch of wrytten parchment, buttond downe befoze with Labels of ware, and linc'd with shépes fells for warmeresse: his Cap furd with Cats skynes, after the Puscouy fashion, and all to be tasseld with Angle-hokes in stead of Aglets, ready to catch hold of all those to whom hee shewes any humblenesse: for his breeches they were made of the lyfts of broad Cloaths, which he had by letters pattents assured him and his heyres, to the vtter ouerthrow of Bolwases and Cushion-makers, and bumbasted they were like Biere barrells, with statute Marchants and for, seftures. But of all, his shoes were the strangest, which being nothing else but a couple of Crab shells, were toothy at the toes with two sharp sirpenny nailes, that digd vp euery dunghill they came by for gold, and snarld at the stones as hee went in the strate, because they were so common for men, women, and Childzen to tread vpon, and he could not deuise how to wyest an odde fine out of any of them.

Thus walkes hee vp and downe all his life time, with an yron Crow in his hand in stead of a staffe, and a Sar-iants Pace in his mouth, (which night & day he still gnawes vpon) and eyther buisies himself in setting siluer lime-twigs

to

to entangle young Gentlemen, and casting forth silken
shrops to catch Woodcocks, or in syuing of Duck-hills and
shop-dust, whereof he will boult a whole Cart load to gain
a botw'd Pinne.

On the other side, Dame Piggardize his wife, in a The descrip-
tion of
dame Nig-
gerdize. sedge rugge kirtle, that had bene a matte time out of
minde, a course hempen rayle about her shoulders, bozro-
ed of the one ende of-a hop-bag, an apzon made of Alma,
nackes out of date (such as stand vpon Scrænes, or on the
backside of a doze in a Chandlers shop), and an olde wiues
pudding pan on her head, thzumd with the parings of her
nayles; late barrelling vp the droppings of her nose, in stead
of oyle to sayne wall withall, and would not aduenture to
spit without halfe a dozen of pozrengers at her elbow.

The house (or rather the hell) where these two Earth-
woymes encaptiued this beautifull Substaunce, was vast,
large, strong built, and well furnished, all saue the Kitchin:
for that was no bigger than the Cooks roome in a ship, with
a little Court chimney, about the compasse of a *Parenthesis*
in Proclamation print: then iudge you what diminutiue
dishes came out of this doues-neast. So likewise of the
Buttrie: for whereas in houses of such stately foundation
that are built to outward shewe so magnificent, euerie Of-
fice is answerable to the Hall, which is principall; there the
Buttrie was no moze but a blind Cole-house vnder a paire
of stayres, wherein (vpzising and dozne lying) was but
one single single kilderkin of small beere, that would make
a man with a carrouse of a spoonefull ranne thzough an Al-
phabet of faces. Noz vld they anie glasses or cups (as other
men) but onely little farthing ounce bores, whereof one of
them fild vp with froath (in manner and soyme of an Ale-
house) was a meales allowance for the whole household. It
were lamentable to tell what miserie the Kattes and Wyce
endured in this hard wo:ld, how when all supply of victu-
alls fayled them, they went a Bot-haling one night to Si-
nioz Grædinelle bed-chamber; where finding nothing but
empfinesse and bassitie, they encountred (after long inqui-

Pierce Penileffe his

sition) with a cob-péece, well dinged and manured with greace, (which my pinch fart-penie-father had retained from his Bachelorship, untill the eating of these presents). Uppon that they set, & with a couragious assault rent it cleane away from the bræches, and then carried it in triumph like a coffin on their shoulders betwixt them. The berie spiders and dust-weauers, that wont to set by their loomes in euerie windoowe, decayed and vnderne through the extreme dearth of the place (that afforded them no matter to worke on) were constrained to bryake against their wills, and goe dwell in the countrey, out of the reach of the bryame and the wing: and generally, not a flea nor a cricket that caried anie bryame minde, that would stay there after he had once tasted the order of their fare. Onely vnfortunate golde (a predestinate slane to byndges and soles) liues in endlesse bondage there amongst them, and may no way be releast, except you send the rot halfe a yeaere amongst his keepers, and so make them alway with a murriion one after another.

The com-
playnt of
Pryde,

W, but a farre greater enozmitie raigneth in the heart of the Court: Pryde the peruerter of all Vertue, sitteth appa-
railed in the Merchants spoyles, and ruine of yong Citi-
zens; and scozeth Learning, that gaue their by-Start Fa-
thers, titles of Gentrie.

The nature
of an vp-
start,

All malcontent sits the greasie sonne of a Cloathier, and
complaines (like a decayed Carle) of the ruine of ancient
houses; whereas the Weauers loomes first framed the web
of his honour, and the locks of woll that busbes and byam-
bles haue toke for toulle of insolent sheepe, that would needs
strine for the wall of a fir-bush, haue made him of the tenth
of their farre, a Squier of low degre; and of the collections
of their scatterings, a Justice *Tam Marti quam Mercu-
rio*. of Peace and of Cozam. Hee will bee humorous for
soth, and haue a bryde of fashions by himselfe. Somtimes
(because Loue commonly weares the luerie of Wit) hee
will be an *Inamorato Poeta*, and sonnet a whole quire of pa-
per in praise of Ladie Manibetter, his yeolowfaced Sisters,
and

and wear a feather of her rain-beaten fanne so; a sauoy, like a soze-horse. All *Italionato* is his talk, and his spade peake is as sharpe as if he had been a Pioner befoze the walls of *Roan*. Hee will despise the barbarisme of his owne Countrey, and tell a whole Legend of lyes of his trauiayles vnto *Constantinople*. If he be challenged to fight from his delaterie dye-case, hee objects, that it is not the custome of the Spaniard or the Germaine, to looke back to euerie dog that barks. You shall see a dapper Jacke, that hath bene but once at *Deepe*, wyng his face round about, as a man would stirre vp a mustard pot, and talke English thzough the teeth like Iaques Scabd-hams, or Monsieur Mingo de Monstrapo; when (poore slaue) he hath but dipt his bread in wyld Boares grease, and come home againe; or been bitten by the shinnes by a Wolfe: and saith, he hath aduentured vpon the Barricadoes of *Gurney* or *Guingan*, and fought with the yong Guise hand to hand.

Some thinke to be counted rare Politicians and Statesmen, by beeing solitarie: as who should say, I am a wise man, a braue man, *Secreta meamibi: Frustra sapit, qui sibi non sapit*: and there is no man woorthie of my companie or friendship: when, although he goes vngartred like a male-content Cutpurse, and weara his hat ouer his eyes lyke one of the cursed Crus; yet cannot his stabbing dagger, or his nittie loue-locke keepe him out of the Legend of fantastical cockscornes. I pray ye good Hounstler Diuell take some order, that the streets be not pestered with them so as they are. Is it not a pitiful thing that a fellow that eates not a good meales meat in a weeke, but beggereth his belly quite and cleane, to make his backe a certain kind of a bocherly Gentleman: and nowe and then (once or twice in a Tearme) comes to the eightene pence Ddenarie, because hee would bee seene amongst Cavaliers and braue Courtiers, lyuing otherwise all the yeere long with salt Butter and Holland Cheese in his Chamber, shoulde take vppe a scornfull melancholike course in his gait and countenance, and talke as though our Common-wealth were but a mo-

The coun-
terfeit poli-
tician.

Pierce Penileffe his

hery of gouernment, and our Maiestrates soles, who wronged him in not looking into his deserts, not imploying him in State matters, and that if moze regard were not had of him very shortly, the whole Realme should haue a misse of him, and he would go (I maye would he) where he should be moze accounted off.

Is it not wonderfull ill provided, I say, that this disdainfull Companion is not made one of the fraternitie of Foles, to talke befoze great States, with some olde moth-eaten Polititian, of mending high waies, and leading Armies into Fraunce.

The prodigall young
Master.

A young Heyze or Cockney, that is his Mothers Darling, if hee haue playde the waste-god at the Innes of the Court or about London, and that neither his Students pension, nor his vnthrifts credite will serue to maintaine his Collidge of whores any longer, falles in a quarrelling humo; with his fortune, because she made him not King of the Indies, and sweares & swares after ten in the hundred, that nere a such Desant as his Father or brother shall keep him vnder, hee will to the sea and teare the gold out of the Spanyards throats but he will haue it byrlaby: And when he comes there, pooze soule hee lyes in byzine in Balist, and is lamentable sicke of the scuruyes, his dayntie fare is turned to a hungry feast of Dogs and Cats, or Haberdine and pooze John at the most, and which is lamentablest of all, that without Mustard.

As a mad Ruffion on a time, being in daunger of shipwrack by a tempest, and seeing all other at their bowes and prayers, that if it would please God of his infinite godnesse, to deliuer them out of that imminent daunger, one would abiure this sinne wherunto he was adicted: an other, make satisfaction for that vyolence he had committed: he, in a desperate iest, began thus to reconcile his soule to heauen.

O Lord, if it may seme good to thee to deliuer me from this feare of vntimely death, I vowe befoze thy Throne and all thy starry Host, neuer to eate Haberdine moze whilst I liue. Well so it fell out, that the Sky cleared and the tempest

pest ceased, and this carelesse wretch that made such a mockery of praier, ready to set foote a Land, cried out: not without Husard god Lord, not without Husard; as though it had been the greatest torment in the world, to haue eaten Haberdine without Husard. But this by the way, what pennance can be greater for Pride, than to let it swinge in hys owne halter? *Dulce bellum inexpertis*, theres no man loues the smoake of his owne Countrey, that hath not been syngde in the flame of an other soyle. It is a pleasant thing ouer a full pot, to read the fable of thirsty Tanralus: but a hard matter to digest salt meates at Sea, with stinking water.

An other misery of Pride it is, when men that haue good parts, and beare the name of deepe scholars, cannot be content to participate one faith with all Christendome, but because they will get a name to their vaine glozy, they will set their selfe-loue to study to inuent new sects of singularity, thinking to liue when they are dead, by hauing theyr sect called after their names, as Donatists of Donatus, Arrians of Arrius: & a number moze new faith-founders that haue made England the Exchange of Innouations, & almost as much confusion of Religion in euerie Quarter, as there was of tongues at the building of the Tower of Babel. Whence, a number that fetch the Articles of their Beliefe out of Aristotle, and thinke of heauen and hell as the Heathen Philosophers, take occasion to deride our Ecclesiasticall State, and all Ceremonies of Diuine worship, as bug-beares and scar-crowes, because (like Herodes souldiers) we diuide Christs garment amongst vs in so manie peeces, and of the vesture of saluation make some of vs Babes and apes coates, others straight trusses and Diuels breeches: some gally gascoynes or a shipmans hose like the Anabaptists and adulterous Familists, others with the Martinists a hood with two faces to hide their hypocrisie: and to conclude, some like the Barrowists and Grænwoodians, a garment ful of the plague, which is not to be woyn before it be new walsh.

The pride
of the lear-
ned.

Hence

Pierce Penileffe his

Hence Atheists triumph and reioyce, and talke as prophane-ly of the Bible, as of Benis of Hampton. I heare say there be Mathematicians abroa, that will prooue men befoze Adam, and they are harboured in high places, who will maintayne it to the death, that there are no diuells.

The deuill
hath chil-
dren (as o-
ther men)
but fewe of
them know
their owne
father.

It is a shame (senior Belzibub) that you shoulde suffer your selfe thus to be feared a bastard, or not approue to your predestinate children, not only that they haue a father, but that you are hee that must otone them. These are but the suburbs of the sinne we haue in hand: I must describe to you a large tittie, wholly inhabited with this damnable enozmitie.

The pride
of Artificers

In one place let me shewe you a base Artificer, that hath no reuenues to boist on, but a Needle in his bosome, as hyate as any Pensioner or Noble man.

The pride
of Marchants
wives.

In an other corner, Mistris Spiny a Marchants wife, that will eate no Cherries sozsoth, but when they are at twentie shillings a pound, that lookes as simperingly as if she were besineard, & lets it as gingerly as if she were dancing the Canaries: she is so finicall in her speech, as though she spake nothing but what she had first selwd ouer befoze in her Samplers, and the puling accent of her voyce is like a fained treble, or ones voyce that interprets to the puppets. What shoulde I tell how squeamish she is in her dyet, what toyle she puts her poore seruants vnto, to make her looking glasses in the panement: how she wil not goe into the fields to coloure on the greene grasse, but shee must haue a Coach soz her conuoy: and spends halfe a day in pranking her self if she be inuited to anie strange place? Is not this the excellence of pride signio? Sathan? Goe too, you are vnwise, if you make her not a chiefe Saine in your Kalender.

The pride
of peasants
sprung vp
of nothing.

The next obiect that encounters my eyes, is some such obscure vpstart gallants, as without desert or seruice are raised from the plough to be checkmate with Princes: & these I can no better compare than to creatures that are byrd Si-ne coinn, as crickets in chimnyes, to which I resemble poore Scullians, that from turning spit in the chimney corner,

are

are on the sodaine hoysed vp from the Kitchin into the way-
ting Chamber, or made Barons of the beanes, and Par-
quesses of the mary-boanes: some by corrupt water, as
gnats, to which we may liken Bzetters, that by retayling
filthie Thames water, come in few yeres to be worth fortie
or fiftie thousand pound: others by dead wine, as little fly-
ing woymes, and so the Vintners in like case: others by
fume as frogs, which may be alluded to: Other Bunches
spynie ale, that hath made her, and some other of her fil pot
familie so wealthie: others by dirt, as woymes, & so I know
manie gold-finders and hostlers come vp: some by hearbs
as cankers, and after the same sort our Apothecaries: o-
thers by ashes as Scarabes, and how else get our Colliers
the pence? Others from the putrified flesh of dead beasts,
as Bess of Bulls, & Butchers by fly-blowne beefe, waspes
of hoyses, and Hackney-men by selling their lame iades to
hunt-men for carrion.

Yet am I not against it, that these men by their mechan-
call Trades should come to be Sparage Gentlemen, & chuff-
headed Burghomasters: but that better places should bee
possessed by coyntrells, and the Coblers Crowe for crying
but *Aue Caesar*, be moze esteemed than rarer birds that haue
warbled sweeter notes vnrewarded. But it is no meruaile:
For as Hemlocke fatteth Quayles, and Henbane Swine,
which to all other is porson: so some mens vices haue po-
wer to aduance them, which would subuert anie else that
should seeke to clymbe by them: & it is inough in them that
they can pare their nayles well to get them a lining, when
as the seauen Liberall Sciences and a good legge, wil scarce
get a Scholler bread and cheafe.

These whelpes of the first lytter of Gentilitie, these Cr-
halations, dyauien vp to the heauen of Honour, from the
dunghill of adiect fortune, haue long ben on horsebacke to
come riding to your Diuelship: but I know not how lyke
Saint George they are alwaies mounted, but neuer moue.
Here they out-face Towne and Countrey, and doe nothing
but bandie factions with their betters. Their bigge limbes

Sparagus, a
flowre that
neuer grow-
eth but
through
mans dung.

Pierce Penilesse his

yield the Common-wealth no other seruice but idle sweate,
and their heads like rough heuen Cloakes, are fit for no-
thing but to be the blockhouses for sleepe. Raynold the Fox
may well beare up his tayle in the Lyons denne, but when
he comes abroad, he is afraid of euery dogge that barks.
What curie will not be tole and be readie to lye in a mans
face, when he is set on by his master, who if hee bee not by
to encourage him, he casts his tayle betwixt his legges, and
steales away like a sheepe-byter. Villes was a tall man
vnder Ajax shield: but by himselfe hee would neuer aduen-
ture but in the night. Pride is neuer built but vpon some
pillers: and let his supporters faile him neuer so little, you
shall finde him verie humble in the dust. Wit oftentimes
stands in stead of a chiefe Arche to vnderprop it, in Soul-
diers strength, in Women beautie

The base
insinuating
of drudges,
& their pra-
ctise to al-
pyre.

Drudges that haue no extraordinary giftes of bodie, nor
of minde, fliche themselves into some Noble-mans seruice,
either by bribes or by flatterie, and when they are there they
so labour it with cap and knee, and ply it with pitiue whis-
perings, that they wyng themselves into his good opinion
ere he be aware. When do they haunt themselves ouer the
common multitude, and are readie to braue anie man that
stands by himselfe. Their Lords authoritie is as a rebater
to beare up the Peacockes tayle of their boasting, and anie
thing that is said or done to the vnhandsome of their am-
bition, is straight wretched to the name of treason. Thus
do wiveds grow up whiles no man regards them, and the
Ship of Foles is arrived in the Haven of felicitie, whi-
lest the Scoutes of Conscience contemne the attempts of anie
such small Barkes.

But beware you that be great mens Fauorites: let not
a seruite insinuating slauie creep betwixt your legs into cre-
dit with your Lords: for peasants that come out of the colde
of pouertie, once cherished in the bosome of prosperitie, will
straight forget that euer there was a Winter of want, or
who gaue them come to warme them. The son of a churle
cannot chuse but proue ingratefull like his father. Trust
not

Supplication to the Diuell.

10

not a villaine that hath been miserable, and is sodainly growen happie. Vertue ascendeth by degrees of desert vnto Dignitie: golde and lust may lead a man a neauer way to promotion: but he that hath neither comelinesse nor coyne to commend him, vndoubtedly crydes ouer time by strata-
gemes, if of a moale hill hee growes to a mountaine in a moiment. This is that which I bige, there is no frendship to be had with him, that is resolute to doe or suffer any thing rather than to endure the desleme whereto he was bozne: for he will not spare his owne father or brother, to make himselfe a Gentleman.

* As by car-
rying tales
or playing
the douty
Pandon

France, Italy, and Spaine, are all full of these false bearded Machiuillians: but properly Pride is the disease of the Spaniard, who is bozne a Baggart in his mothers womb: for if he be but 17. yeares olde, and hath come to the place where a field was fought (though halfe a yeare before) hee then talkes like one of the Giants that made warre against Hea-then, and stands vpon his honoz as much, as if he were one of Augustus Souldiers, of whom he first instituted the order of Heraulds: and let a man smoth him in this bagne of killcoue vanitie, you maye commaund his heart out of his belly to make you a rather on the coales, if you will next your heart.

The pride
of the Spa-
nyard,

The Italian is a moze cunning proud fellowe, and hides his humoz farre cleaner, and indeed seemes to take a pride in humilitie, and will profer a straunger moze curtesie than he meanes to performe. Hee hateth him deadly that takes him at his word: as for example, if vpon occasion of meet-
ing, he request you to dinner or supper at his house, & that at the first or second intreatie you promise to be his guest, he will be the moztallst enemye you haue: but if you deny him, he will think you haue manners and good bringing vp, and will loue you as his brother: marry at the thirde or fourth time you must not refuse him. Of all things he counteth it a mightie disgrace to haue a man passe insting by him in hast on a narrow causey, and aske him no leaue, which hee neuer reuengeth with lesse than the stab,

The pride
of the Italia

Pierce Penilesse his

The pride
of the
french man.

The Frenchman (not altered from his owne nature) is wholly compact of deceivable Courtship; and so; (the most part) loues none but himselfe and his pleasure: yet though he be the most Grand Seigneur of them all, he will say, *A vostre service et commandement Monsieur*, to the meanest bassaile he makes. He thinks he doth a great fauour to that Gentleman or follower of his, to whom hee talkes sitting on his close stole: and with that fauour (I haue heard) the Princes wanted to grace the Noble men of *Fraunce*; and a great man of their Nation comming (in time past) ouer into *England*, and being here verie honozably received, hee in requital of his admirable entertainment, on an euening going to the priuie (as it were to honour extraordinarylie our English Lords appointed to attend vpon him) gave one the candle, another his girdle, and another the paper: but they (not acquainted with this newe kinde of gracing), accompanying him to the priuie doze, set downe the trash, and so left him; which hee considering what inestimable kindnesse he extended to them therein moze than vsnall) took very hainouslie.

The pride
of the Dane

The most grosse and sencelesse proud dolts (in a difference from all these kindes) are the Danes: who stande so much vpon their vnwel die burlike and sculdierie, that they account of no man that hath not a battle are at his girdle to hough dogs with, or weares not a cockes fether in a thymid hat like a Cavalier: briefly, he is the best spoole Wagart vnder heauen. For besides, Nature hath lent him a flabberkin face, like one of the foure winde, and cheekes that sagge like a womans dugges ouer his Chin bone, his appaillaie is so puffed vp with bladders of Taffatie, and his backe (like these trust with Harleey) so dazl'd out with Ribands and deuises, and blisterd with light sarcenet bassings, that you would thinke him nothing but a swarme of Butterflies, if you saw him a farre off. Thus walkes hee vp and downe in his Gaiesstie, taking a yard of ground at euery step, and stamps on the earth so terrible, as if he ment to knock vp a spirit, when (soule drunken bezzle) if an englishman set his
little

* If you
know him
not by any
of these
marks, look
on his fin-
gers & you
shall bee
sure to find
halfe ado-
zen silver
rings worth
three pence
a peece.

little finger to him, he falls like a hogf-trough that is set on one end. Therfore I am the more vehement against them, because they are an arrogant Ass-headed people, that naturally hate learning, and all them that loue it: yea, and so they would utterly roote it out from amongst them, they haue with-drauen all rewards from the Professors thereof: *Not Barbary* it selfe is halfe so barbarous as they are.

The Danes
enemies to
all learning.

First, whereas the hope of honour maketh a Souldiour in England; Bishoppicks, Deanries, Prebendaries, and other priuate dignities, animate our Diuines to such excellence. The ciuill Lawyers haue their degrees and consistories of honour by themselves, equall in place with Knights and Esquiers: the common Lawyers, (suppose in the beginning they are but hus bandmens sonnes) come in time to be the chiefe Fathers of the Land, and many of them not the meanest of the Prinie Counsell.

Where the Souldiour may fight himselfe out of his skinne, and doe more exploitts than hee hath dogets in his purse, before from a common Mercenary, hee come to be Corporall of the mould Chiese: or the Lieutenant gette a Captainship. None but the sonne of a Corporall must be a Corporall, nor any be Captaine, but the lawfull begotten of a Captaines body. Bishops, Deanes, Prebendaries, why they know no such functions: a sort of ragged Ministers they haue, of whom they account as basely, as waterbearers. If any of the Noblemen refrayn their powers in his life time from drinking, to study the Lawes, he may perhaps haue a little more government put into his hands than an other: but otherwise, Burgonasters and Gentlemen beare all the sway of both sword, spiritual and temporal. It is death there for any but a husbandman to marrie a husbandmans daughter; or a Gentlemans childe to ioyne with any but the sonne of a Gentleman, marry thus the king may well banish, but he cannot put a Gentleman to death in any cause, whatsoeuer, which makes them stand vpon it so proudly as they doe. For fashion sake some will put their children to scholl, but they set them not to it till

No rewards
amongst
them for
desert.

Pierce Penilesse his

They are fourtiene yere old: so that you shall see a great boy
with a beard learne his A B C, and sit looepeing vnder the
rod, when he is thirty yeres olde.

What it is
to make
labour with
out hope.

I will not stand to inferre, what a prejudice it is to the
thriff of a flourishing State, to poyson the growth of Gloze, by
giuing it nought but the puddle water of penury to drinke;
to clippe the wings of a high flying Faulcon, who, where
as she wont in her feathered youthfullnesse, to looke with a
miable eye on her gray breast, and her speckled side sayls,
all sinnowed with siluer quilles, and to drine whole armies
of fearfull soules before her to her masters table; now she
sits sadly on the ground, picking of wormes, mourning the
cruelty of those vngentleman-like idle hands, that disfigure
both the beauty of her trayne.

You all know that man, in so much as hee is the Image
of God, delighteth in honour and worship, and al holy writ
warrants that delight, so it bee not derogatory to any part
of Gods owne worship: now take away that delight, a dis-
contented idlenesse ouertakes him: for his hye, any handi-
craft-man, be he Carpenter, Joyner, or Painter, will glo-
dingly do his day-labour: but to adde credit and fame to his
workmanship, or to winne a mastery to himselfe aboue all
other, hee will make a further assay in his trade than euer
hitherto hee did, hee will haue a thousand shoppes, which be-
fore he neuer thought vpon, and in one day rid more out of
hand, than erst hee did in ten: So in Armes, so in Arts, if ty-
tles of fame and gloze bee proposed to forward mindes, or
that any souereigntie (whose sweetnes they haue not yet
felt) bee set in likely view for them to see too, they will
make a ladder of cord of the links of their byames; but they
will fasten their hands as well as their eyes, on the imagina-
tine blisse, which they already enioy by admiration. Experi-
ence repones me so; a fool, for delating on so manifest a
case.

On the Danes are burthen-bellies, that are to be con-
futed with nothing but Tankards or quart pots, and Ouid
might as well haue read his verses to the Ceres that vnder-

stood

God him not, as a man talke reason to them that haue no eares but their mouthes, no sense but of that which they swallow downe their throates. God so loue mee, as I loue the quick witted Italians, and therefore loue them the more because they mortally detest this surley swinish Generation.

And that sense often times makes them senselesse.

I neede not fetch colours from other Countreyes to paint the ugly visage of Pride, since her picture is set footst in so manie painted faces here at home. What dyes, what soz, verres, what oyles, what waters, what ornaments doe our curious Dames vse to enlarge their wythered beauties. Their lips are as launshly red, as if they vsed to kisse an otkerman euery morning, and their cheekes sugar-cantyed cherry blisht so sweetly, after the colour of a newe Lord Mayors posse, as if the pageant of their wedlocke holiday were hard at the doore: so that if a Painter were to draue anie of their Counterfets on a Table, he needes no more but wet his pencill, and dab it on their cheekes, and he shall haue vermilion and white enough to furnish out his work, though he leane his far-bore at home behinde him. Was it was that sin-washing Doe that made the Ballet of Blue starch and poaking stiches, for indeed the latone of licentiousnesse hath consumed all the wheate of hospitalitie. It is saide Laurence Lucifer, that you went vp and downe London crying then like a lanterne and candle man. I meruaile no Laundresse would geue you the washing and starching of your face for your labour, for God knowes it is as blacke as the blacke Prince.

* Withered flowers need much watering, * And will endure all weathers as well as they. * They may well be called counterfets, since the beauty they imitate is counterfeyted. * Make these two letter-leaping Metaphors good people.

It is suspected you haue been a great Tobacco taker in your youth, which causeth it to come so to passe: but Dame Nature your nurse was partly in fault, else she might haue remedied it. She should haue noughted your face ouer night with Lac virginis, which baking vpon it in bed till the morning, she might haue pild off the scale like the skin of a custard, and making a posset of vergis mist with the oyle of Tartary and Camphire, and bathed it in it a quarter of an houre, and you had been as faire as the floure of the frying pan.

* So saierth the learned Polishistor Rimerus, in his first booke, first page, & first line of hys Ballad of blew starch. * The deuill a great Tobacco taker. * A Medicine to make the deuill faire.

Pierce Penilesse his

pan, I warrant we haue old backsters in this great Citty
mother of Corporations, Adam-Troynoune, that haue
not backbited anie of their neighbours with the tooth of en-
uie this thientie yeare, in the wrinkles of whose face, yee
may hide false vice, and play at cherry pit in the dirt of their
cheekes, yet these aged mothers of iniquitie, will haue their
deformities newe plaistred ouer, and we are nosegayes of
yeelow haire on their furies foreheads, when age hath writ-
ten *Woe* God be here, on their bald burnt parchment pates.
Pish, pish, what talke you of olde age or balde pates; men
and women that haue gone vnder the * South pole, must
lay of theyr furde night caps in spyght of their teeth, and
become peomen of the Wineger bottle: a close peritwig
hides al the finnes of an old whoze-master, but *Cucullus non
facit Monachum*: tis not their newe bonnets will keepe
them from the olde boan-ach. *Ware* when a mans finnes
are written on his ey-browes, and that there is not a hayze
breeeth betwixt them and the falling sicknesse. The times
are dangerous, and this is an yron age, or rather no yron
age, for swordes and bucklers goe to paine apace in Long
lane: but a tinne age: for tinne and pewter are moze este-
med than Latine. You that be wise despise it, abhorre it,
neglect it, for for what should a man care for golde that can
not get it.

An Antiquarie is an honest man, for he had rather scrape
a peece of copper out of the durt, than a crowne out of Ploi-
dons standish. I know manie wise Gentlemen of this mu-
sicke vocation, who out of loue with the times where in they
liue, fall a retayling of Alexanders stirrups, because (in ve-
ritie) there is not such a strong peece of stretching leather
made now adates, nor yron so well tempered for anie morny.
They will blow their nose in a box, and say it is the spittle
that Diogenes spet in ones face: who being inuited to din-
ner to his house, that was neate and braue in all poynts as
might be deuised, and the grunting Dog somewhat troubled
with the rheume (by meanes of his long fasting and stay-
ing for dinner moze than wont) spet full in his Hosts face:

and

* He that
wipes his
nose and
hath it not,
shall forfeit
his whole
face.

* Alias mo-
ther Cor-
nelius Me-
ridian.

Translated
word for
word, iuxta
originalem

The com-
mendation
of Antre-
quaries.
Laudamus
veteres, sed
nostris vi-
mur annis.

and being asked the reason of it: said, it was the foulest place he could spie out in all his house. Let their Mistres (or some other woman) giue them a fetther of her fanne for a fauour, & if one aske them what it is: they make answer, a plume of the Phoenix, whereof there is but one in all the whole world. A thousand iyniams and toyes haue they in their chambers, which they heape vp together with infinite expence, and are made beléue of them that sel them, that they are rare & precious things; when they haue gathered them vp on some dunghill, or rake them out of the kennell by chaunce. I know one sold an olde rope with foure knots on it for foure pound, in that he gaue it out, it was the length and bredth of Christs Tomb. Let a Linker take a peece of brasse worth a halpennie, and set strange stamper on it, and I warrant he may make it more worth to him of some fantasticall sole, than all the kettels that euer he mended in his life. This is the disease of our newfangled humozists, that know not what to do with their wealth. It argueth a verie rustie wit, so to doate on woym-eaten Elde.

Out vpon it, how long is Pride a dyessing herselfe? The com-
plaint of
Enuy. En-
uie awake, for thou must appeare befoze Nicolao Ma-
leuolo great Huster-master of hel. Spark you this fly mate
how smoothly he lookes: The Poets were ill aduised, that
fained him to be a leane gagtothed Beldame with hollow
eyes, pale cheekes, and snakie haire: for hee is not onely a
man, but a iolly lustie olde Gentleman, that will wink, and
laugh, and iest dily, as if he were the honestest of a thou-
sand: and I warrant you shall not heare a soule word come
from him in a yeare. I will not contradict it, but the Dog
may worrie a sheepe in the darke, & thrust his neck into the
collar of clemencie & pitie, whē he hath done: as who should
say, God forgiue him, he was a sleep in the shambles when
the innocent was done to death. But openly, Enuie sets a
ciuill fatherly countenance vpon it, and hath not so much
as a drop of bloud in his face to attaint him of murther. I
thought it expedient in this my Supplication, to place it

Pierce Penilesse his

next vnto *Wilde*: for it is his adopted Sonne. And hence comes it, that proud men repine at others prosperitie, and griene that anie should be great but themselves. *Mens cuiusque, is est quisque*: it is a *Wornerbe* that is as hoarie as Dutch-butter. If a man will goe to the diuell, he may goe to the diuell: there are a thousand iugling trickes to be vsed at hey passe come aloft: and the wo:ld hath co:ds enough to trusse vp a Calfe that stands in ones way. *Crute* is a *Crocodile* that weepes when he kills, and fights with none but he feedes on. This is the nature of this quicksighted monster, he will endure anie paines to endamage another, wast his bodie with undertaking exploytes that would require ten mens strengths, rather than any should get a penie but himselfe, beare his eyes to stand in his neighbors light, and to conclude, like *Atlas* vnderprop heauen, rather than anie should be in heauen that he likde not of, or come to heauen by anie other meanes but by him.

Phillip of
Spayne, as
great an e-
nemy to
mankinde
as the deuill.

You godman wand:er about the wo:ld, how do ye spend your time, that you do not rid vs of these pestilent members: You are vnwo:thie to haue an office if you can execute it no better. Behold another enemy of mankinde besides thy selfe, exalted in the South, Philip of *Spaine*, who not contented to be the God of gold, and chiefeest commaunder of content, that *Europe* affords, but now he doth nothing but thirst after humane blood, when his foote is on the threhold of the graue: and as a wolfe beeing about to deuoure a horse, doth balist his belly with earth, that hee may hang the heavier vpon him, and then forcibly flies in his face, neuer leaving his hold till he hath eaten him vp; so this wolwith vnnaturall *Assurper*, being about to deuoure all *Christiendome* by inuasion, doth cramme his treasures with *Indian* earth, to make his malice more forcible, and then flies in the bosome of *France* and *Belgia*, neuer withdrawing his forces (as the Wolfe his fasting) till hee hath deuoured their welfare, and made the war-wasted carcases of both Kingdomes, a pray for his tyrannie. Onely more *England* giues him bread for his cake, & holds him out at the armes end.

end. His Armados (that like a high wood ouer-shadowed the Shrubbs of our lowe Ships) fled from the breath of our Cannons, as vapors before the Sunne, or as the Elephant flies from the Hamme, or the Sea-whale from the noyle of parched bones. The winds enuying that the aire should be dimmed with such a Chaos of wooden clowdes, raised vp high bulwarkes of bellowing waues, where Death shot at their disordred Paue: and the Rockes with their ouer-hanging iawes, eate vp all the fragments of oake that they left. So perisht our foes, so the Heauens did fight for vs. *Preterit Hippomenes, resonant spectacula plausu.*

I doe not doubt (Doctor Diuell) but you were present in this action or passion rather, and helpt to bore holes in ships to make them sink faster; and rence out Galley-foyls with salt water, that stanke like stinkis barrells with their Masters feare. It will bee a good while ere you doe as much for the King, as you did for his subiects. I would haue ye perswade an Armie of goutie Whurers to goe to Sea vppon a bon voyage: trye if you can tempt Enuie to embark himselfe in the mal aduenture, and leaue troubling the Streame, that Poets and good-fellowes may drinke, and Souldiers sing *Placebo*, that haue murmured so long at the waters of strife.

But that will neuer be: for as long as Pride, Hypot, and Whoredome are the companions of yong Courtiers, they will alwayes be hungrie, and readie to bite at anie Dogge that hath a boane giuen him beside themselves. Iesu, what secret grudge and rancour raignes amongst them, one being readie to despaire of himselfe, if hee see the Prince but giue his fellow a faire loke: or to dye for grasse if hee bee put downe in Branerpe neuer so little. Yet this ensome haue our false harts fetcht from other Countries, that they wil sweare & protest lone where they hate deadly, and smile on him most kindly, whose subuersion in soule they haue vowed. *Fraus sublimi regnat in aula.* 'Tis rare to find a true friend in Kings Pallaces; Cyther thou must be so miserable, that thou fall into the hands of scornfull pittie,

Pierce Penileffe his

Murder, the
companion
of Enuy.

o2 thou canst not escape the stringe of enuy. In one thought, assemble the famous men of all ages, and tell mee which of them all sat in the sunne-shine of his soueraignes grace, o2 wert great of lowe beginnings, but hee was spite-blasted, beauid at, & ill spoken of: and that of those that bare them most countenance. But were enuy nought but words, it might seeme to be onely womens sinne: but it hath a lewde mate hanging on his sleue, called Murther, a sterne fellow that (like a Spanyard in fight) ay meth all at the heart: hee hath moze shapes than Proteus, and will shift himselte vpon any occasion of reuengment, into a mans dish, his drinke, his apparell, his Rings, his stirrups, his Posgay.

* Italic the
store-house
of all mur-
derous in-
uentions.

In Italie, the Academie of man-slaughter, the sporting place of murther, the Apothecary-shop of poyson for all passions: how many kind of weapons hast thou inuented for malice? Suppose I loue a mans wife whose husband yet liues, and cannot enioy her for his iealous ouerlooking: Physicke, o2 rather the art of murther, (as it may bee used) will lend one a Medicine which shall make him away, in the nature of that disease hee is most subiect too, whether in the space of a yeere, a moneth, halke a yeere, o2 what tract of time you will, more o2 lesse.

The Pasquill
that was
made vpon
this last
Pope.

In Rome the papall Chayze is washt enery fve yeere at the furthest, with this oyle of Aconitum. I pray God the King of Spayne feared not our holy father Sextus, that was last, with such conserue of Henbane, for it was credibly reported hee loued him not, and thys that is now, is a god made with his owne hands: as it may appeare by the Pasquill that was set vp of him, in a manner of a note, presently after his election. *Sol. Re. Me. Fa.* that is to say: *Solus Rex me facit*, onely the King of Spayne made me Pope. I am no Chronicler from our owne Countrey, but if probable suspicion might be heard vpon his oath, I thinke some mens soules would be canonized for Martyrs, that on the earth did sway it as Monarchies.

As Car-
dinal Wol-
sey for ex-
ample.

As if your wil and pleasure (noble Lantf-graue of *Lymbo*) to let vs haue lesse carouling to your health in poyson, fetter
er on

er vnder-hand conspyrings, or open quarrells, executed onely in wordes, as they are in the wordes now a dayes: as if men will needes carouse, conspire and quarrell, that they may make Ruffians hall of hell: and there, bandy balls of Wyinstone at one an others head, and not trouble our peaceable Paradise with their private Hurliburlies about strumpets, where no weapon (as in Adams Paradise) shold be named: but onely the Angell of prouidence stand with a fiery sword at the gate to keepe out our enemies.

A Perturbation of minde (like vnto Enuy) is Wrath, which looketh farre lower than the former; for wher as Enuy cannot be said to be, but in respect of our Superiours, Wrath respecteth no degrees nor persons, but is equally armed agaynst all that offend him. A hare-brained little Dwarfie it is, with a swarthy visage, that hath his hart at his tongues end, if he be contraride, and will be sure to doe no right nor take no wrong. If hee bee a Judge or a Justice, (as sometimes the Lyon comes to giue sentence against the Lamb) then he sweares by nothing but by Saint Wybozne, and makes Pelwgate a Polone Substantiue, whereto all his other words are but Adiectiues. Lightly hee is an olde man: (for those yeares are most wayward and teatish) yet he neuer so olde or so froward, since Auarice likewise is a fellow vice of those fraile yeares, we must set one extreame to striue with another, and alay the anger of oppression, by the sweet incense of a newe purse of angels: or the doting Planet may haue such predominance in these wicked Elders of Israel, that if you send your wife or some other female to plead for you, she may get your pardon vpon promise of better acquaintance. But whilst, these are the workes of darknesse and may not be talkt of in the day time: Furie is a heate or fire, and must bee quencht with maides water.

The complaint of Wrath, a branch of Enuy.

Little men for the most part are most angry.

Newgate, a common name for all prisons, as Homo is a common name for a man or a woman.

Amongst other cholericke wise Iustices, he was one, that hauing a play presented befoze him and his Towneship, by Tarkon & the rest of his fellowes her Maiesties seruants,

A tale of a wife Iustice.

Pierce Penileffe his

and they were now entring into their first merriment (as they call it) the people began exceedingly to laugh, when Tarleon first peeped out his head. Wherewith the Justice not a little moved, and saying with his becke and nods, he could not make them cease, he went with his staffe, and beat them round about unmercifully on the bare pates, in that they being but farmers and poore countrey Wyndes would presume to laugh at the Quenes Men, and make no more account of her cloath in his presence.

The nature
of the Irish
man.

The causes conducting unto wrath are as diuers, as the actions of a mans life. Some will take on like a mad man, if they see a pigge come to the table. Sotericus the Surgeon was cholericke at the sight of Sturgeon. The Irishman will draw his dagger, and bee ready to kill and slay, if one bzeake winde in his companie: and so some of our English men that are Souldiers, if one giue them the lye: but these are light matters, whereof Pierce complaineth not.

He aduertised Master *O's feridom*, Wedle of the Blacksmithes, that Lawyers cannot deuise which way in the world to begge, they are so troubled with bzalements and lutes euerie Tearme, of Peomen and Gentlemen that fall out for nothing. If Iohn a Nokes his henne do but leap into Elizabeth de Gappes close, shee will neuer leaue hunting her husband, till he bring it to a *Nisi prius*. One while, the Parson sueth the parishioner for bringing home his tythes: another while, the Parishioner sueth the Parson for not taking away his Tythes in time.

A merry
tale of But-
cher & his
Calues.

I heard a tale of a Butcher, who buying two Calues ouer a Common, that were coupled together by the neckes with an *When Wyth*. In the way where they should passe, there lay a poore leane Mare with a galbe backe, to whome they comming (as chance fell out) one of one side, and the other of the other, smelling on her (as their manner is) the midst of the *Wyth* that was betwixt their neckes, rubbed her and grated her on the soze backe, that shee started and rose vp, and hung them both on her backe as a beame, which being but a rough plaister to hir raw vicer, she ran away with them

them (as the were frantick) into the fens, where the Butcher could not follow them, and dyolwde both her selfe and them in a Quagmyze. Now the owner of the Pare is in law with the Butcher for the losse of his Pare, & the Butcher enterchangeably endites him for his Calues. I pray ye Timothie Tempter, be an Arbitrator betwixt them, & couple them both by the neckes (as the Calues were) and carrie them to Hel on your backe, and then I hope they will be quiet.

The chiefe spur vnto wꝛath is Drunkennes, which as the touch of an Ashen bough, causeth a gidinesse in the Tippers head, and the Battie lightly stroke with the leafe of a Tree, loseth his remembrance: so they being but lightly spinkled with the iuyce of the Hop, become sencelesse, and haue their reason strooken blind, as sone as cuer the Cup scaleth the foztresse of their Nose. Then run their words at random like a dog that runnes after his master, and are hype with this man and that man, and generally inuey against all men: but those that keepe a wette corner for a friend, and will not thinke scoꝛne to drinke with a good fellowe and a Souldiour: and so long doe they practise this traine on the Ale-bench, that when they are sober they cannot leaue it. There be them that gette their luying all the yere long, by nothing but rayling.

Not farre from Chester I knelwe an odde foule mouthde knaue, called Charles the Fryer, that had a face so parboyled with mens spitting on it, and a backe so often knighted in Bizibetwell, that it was impossible for any shame or punishment, to terrifie him from ill speaking. Noblemen hee would liken to moze vgly things than himselfe: some, to After my most hearty commendations, with a dash ouer the head: others, to guilded chines of beefe; or a shoemaker sweating, when hee pulles on a shoe: another, to an olde verse in Caro, *Ad consilium ne accesseris, antequam voceris*: an other, to a Spanishe Codpisse: an other, that his face was not yet finishd, with such like innumerable absurd allusions: yea, what was he in the Court, but he had a comparison in

A tale of
one Fryer
Charles,
a foule
mouthde
knaue.

Lead

Pierce Penilesse his

stead of a Capcase to put him in. Upon a time being chal-
 lenged at his owne weapon in a priuate Chamber, by a
 great personage, (rayling I meane) he so farre outstript him
 in villainous words, and ouer-bandied him in bitter terms,
 that the name of sport could not perswade him patience, or
 containe his furie in anie degrees of iest, but nedes hee
 must weake himselfe vpon him: neither would a common
 reuenge suffice him, his displeasure was so infinite, (and it
 may be common reuenges he toke befoze, as farre as the
 whipcord would stretch, vpon like prouokements) where-
 foze he caused his men to take him, and byicke him vp in a
 narrow chimney, that was *Neque maior neque minor corpore*
locato, where he fed him foze fiftene dayes with bread & wa-
 ter through a hole, letting him sleepe standing if he would.
 foze lye or sit he could not: and then he let him out to see if he
 could learne to rule his tongue anie better.

It is a disparagement to those that haue anie true spark
 of Gentilitie, to be noted of the whole world so to delight
 in detracting, that they should keepe a venomous tosyde
 Curre, and seede him with the crums that fall from his ta-
 ble, to doe nothing but bite euery one by the shins that passe
 by. If they will nedes be merrie, let them haue a soale, and
 not a knaue to disport them, and seeke some other to bestow
 their almes on, than such an impudent begger.

As there be them that rayle at all men, so there be them
 that rayle at all Artes, as Cornelius Agrippa *De vanitate*
Scientiarum, and a Treatise that I haue seene in dispraise of
 Learning, where he saith, it is the corrupter of the sim-
 ple, the scholemaster of sinne, the storehouse of treacherie,
 the reniuer of vices, and mother of cowardize: alleadging
 manie examples, how there was neuer man egregiouslie
 euill but hee was a Scholler; that when the vse of letters
 was first inuented, the Golden World ceased, *Facinusque in-*
uasit mortales; how Studie doth effeminate a man, dimme
 his sight, weaken his bzaine, and engender a thousand dis-
 eases. Small learning would serue to confute so manifest
 a scandale, and I imagine all men like my selfe to vnmooue-
 ablie

able resolved of the excellence thereof, that I will not by the underpropping of confutation seeme to give the idle wit-
ted aduersarie so much encouragement, as he should surmise
his superficiall arguments had shaken the foundation of it:
gainst which he could neuer haue lifted his penne, if herself
had not helpt him to hurt herselfe.

With the enemies of Poetry I care not if I haue a
bout, and those are they that learne our best Writers
but babling Ballat-makers, holding them fantastical soles
that haue wit, but cannot tell how to vse it; I my selfe haue
bene so censured among some dull-headed Divines: who
deeme it no more cunning to write an exquisite Poem, than
to preach pure Calvin; or distill the iuice of a Commentary
into a quarter Sermon; Where if when you will, you flow
spirited Saturnists, that haue nothing but the pilferies
of your penne, to polish an exhortation withall: no elo-
quence but Tautologies, to tye the eares of your Auditory
vnto you: no inuention but here is to be noted, I stole this
note out of Beza or Marlorat: no wit to moue, no passion to
bidge, but onely an ordinary forme of preaching, blown vp
by vse of often hearing and speaking; and you shall finde
there goes more exquisite paynes and purity of wit, to the
writing of one such rare Poem as Rosamond, than to a hun-
dred of your duncicall Sermons.

Should we (as you) borrow all out of others, and gather
nothing of our selues, our names would be bafull on ene-
rie Booke-sellers stall; and not a Chandelers Mustard-pot
but would wipe his mouth with our wast paper. Few
Herrings new we must cry, every tune we make our selues
publique, or else we shall be christned with a hundred new
tytles of Idiotisme.; For is Poetry an Art, whereof there
is no vse in a mans whole life, but to describe discontented
thoughts and youthfull desires: for there is no study, but it
doth illustrate & beautifie, How admirably shine those Di-
vines aboue the common mediocritie, that haue tasted the
sweet springs of Pernassus?

Siluer tongu'd Smith, whose well tun'd stile hath made

A inuective
against the
enemies of
Poetry.

* Absit arro-
gantia, that
this speech
should con-
cerne all di-
uines, but
such dunces
as abridge
me of their
lawfull ly-
berry, and
care not
how vnpre-
pared they
sprake
to their
Auditory.*

* Such Ser-
mons I
meane, as
our sectua-
ries preach
in ditches
and other
Conuenti-
cles when
they leape
from the
Coblers
stall to their
pulpits.
The vse of
Poetry.

Pierce Penileſſe his

Encomium
H. Smithi.

thy death the generall teares of the Gules, quaintly
coult thou deuise beauly Ditties to Apolloes Lute, and
teach ſtatcly verſe to trip it as ſmoothly, as if Ouid & thou
had but one ſoule. Hence along did it procede, that thou
wert ſuch a plauſible pulpit man: before thou entredſt into
the wonderfull wayes of Theologie, thou refinedſt, prepa-
redſt, and purifiedſt thy wings with ſweete Poetrie. If a
ſimple mans cenſure may be admitted to ſpeake in ſuch an
open Theater of opinions, I neuer ſaw abundant reading
better mixt with delight, or ſentences which no man can
challenge of prophane affectation, ſounding moze melodi-
ous to the eare. or piercing moze deepe to the heart.

The fruits
of Poetry.

To them that demaund what fruites the Poets of our
time bring forth, or wherein they are able to approue them-
ſelues neceſſarie to the ſtate. Thus I anſwere. Firſt and
ſo moſt, they haue cleaſed our language from barbariſme,
and made the vulgar ſort here in London (which is the foun-
taine, whole riuers flowe round about England) to aſpire to
a richer puritie of ſpeech, than is communicatd with the
Communitie of anie Nation vnder heauen. The vertuous
by their praises they encourage to be moze vertuous; to vi-
cious men they are as internall bags to haunt their ghoſts
with eternall infamie after death. The Souldiour in hope
to haue his high deedes celebrated by their pens, deſpiſeth
a whole Armie of perills, and adeth wonders errading all
humane coniecture. Thoſe that care neither for God nor the
diuell, by their quills are kept in awe. *Multa ſumam* (ſaith
one) *pauci conſcientiam verentur.*

Plin. lib. 3.

Let God ſee what he wil, they would be loath to haue the
ſhame of the world. What age wil not prayſe immortall Sir
Phillip Sidney, whom noble Saluſtius (that thrice ſingular
french Poet) hath ſamouſed: together with Sir Nicholas Ba-
con, Lord keeper, & merry Sir Thomas Moore, for the chiefe
pillers of our english ſpeech. Not ſo much but Chaucers hoſt,
Baly in Southwarke, and his wiſe of Bath he keepes ſuch a
ſtirre with, in his *Canterbury tales*, ſhalbe talkt of tohillt the
Bath is vſed, or there be euer a badde houſe in Southwarke.

Gen.

Gentles, it is not your lay Chronigraphers, that write of nothing but of Payes and Wherries, and the deare yeeres, and the great frost, that can endowe your names with neuer dated glory: for they want 8 wings of choyse wordes to flye to heauen, which wee haue: they cannot sweeten a discourse, or wiest admiration fro men reading, as we can: reporting the meanest accident. Poetry is the hunny of all flowers, the quintessence of all Sciences, the Harrowe of Warre, and the very Phrase of Angels: how much better is it then to haue an elegant Lawyer to plead ones cause, than a trusting Townsman that loseth himselfe in his tale, and dooth nothing but make legs: so much is it better for a Gentleman or Gentleman, to haue his honours story related, and his dedes emblaiond by a Poet, than a Cittizen.

The dis-
praise of
laic chro-
nigraphers.

Alas pooze latynlesse Autho:rs, they are so simple they knowe not what they doe; They no soner spy a new Ballad, and his name to it that compile it: but they put him in for one of the learned men of our time. I maruell how the Scatterlesse men, that sette vp their bills in Paules for seruices, and such as passe vp their papers on euery post, for Arithmatique and writing scholes, scape eternitie amongst them; I beleue both they and the Knight Marthals men, that naye vp Mandates at the Court gate, for annoyng the Pallace with filth or making water, if they set their names to the writing, will shortly make vp the number of the learned men of our time, and be as famous as the rest. For my part I do challenge no praise of learning to my selfe, yet haue I wo:ne a gowne in the Vniuersity, and so hath *Caret tempus non habes moribus*: but this I dare presume that if any Meccenas binde mee to him by his bounty, or extend some round liberalitie to mee worth the speaking of, I will doe him as much honour as any Poet of my beards lesse yeeres shall in England. Not that I am so confident what I can doe, but that I attribute so much to my thankfull mind aboue others, which I am perswaded would enable me to worke myacles.

On the contrary side, if I bee euill intreated, or sent a

Pierce Penileffe his

way with a Flea in mine eare, let him looke that I will rayle on him soundly: not for an houre or a day, whiles the iniury is fresh in my memozy: but in some elaboꝛate polliſhed Poem, which I will leaue to the world when I am dead, to be a liuing Image to all ages, of his beggerly paſſion, and ignoble illiberaltie: and let him not (what ſoener he be) meaſure the weight of my words by this booke, where I wyte *Quicquid in buccam venerit*, as faſt as my hand can trot: but I haue tearmes (if I be vert) laid in ſtæpe in *Aqua fortis*, and Gunpowder, that ſhall rattle through the Skyes, and make an Earthquake in a Deſants eares. But caſe (ſince I am not yet out of the Theame of Wrath) that ſome tyꝛed Jade belonging to the Preſſe, whome I neuer wrongd in my life; hath named me expreſſely in Print (as I will not do him) and accuſed me of want of learning, by bꝛauiding me for reuiuing in an epiſtle of mine the reuerend memoꝛie of Sir Thomas Moore, Sir Iohn Cheeke, Doctor Warſon, Doctor Haddon, Doctor Carre, Maſter Aſcham; as if they were no meate but for his Maſter ſhips mouth, or none but ſome ſuch as the ſonne of a ropemaker were worthy to mention them. To ſhewe how I can rayle, thus would I begin to rayle on him. Thou that haſt thy hood turnd ouer thy eares when thou wert a Batcheloꝛ, for abuſing of Ariſtorle, and ſetting him vp on the Schoole gates painted with Aſſes eares on his head: is it amie discredit for me, thou great Baboune, thou Pigmee Braggart, thou Pamphleter of nothing but *Peꝛans, to bee cenſured by thee, that haſt ſcoꝛned the Prince of Philoſophers; thou that in the Dialogues ſoldſt Hunnie for a halfe penie, and the choꝛceſt Writers extant for cues a pece; that cam'ſt to the Logick Schooles when thou wert a freſh-man, and wytiſt phꝛaſes; off wiſh thy gowne and vntruſe, for I meane to laſh thee mightily. Thou haſt a Brother haſt thou not, ſtudent in Almanackes, go to He ſtand to it, be ſatherd one of thy baſtards (a booke I meane) which being of thy begetting, was ſet forth vnder his name.

I would tell you in what booke it is, but I am aſ frayde it would make hys booke ſell in hys latter dayes, which he therto hath lien dead & bin a great loſſe to the Printer.

* Looke at the chandlers ſhop, or at the Flaxwifes ſtall, if you ſee no tow nor Sope wrap vp in the tytle page of ſuch a Pamphlet, as Incerti Autho-

riſto Peꝛan.

Gentlemen, I am ſure you haue heard of a ridiculous
Aſſe

Asse, that manie yeares since sold lyes by the great, & wrote
an absurd Astrologieall Discourse of the terrible Coniunc-
tion of Saturne and Iupiter, wherein (as if hee had latelie
cast the Heauens water, or been at the anatomizing of the
Skies intrayles in Surgeons hall) hee prophcieth of such
strang wonders to ensue from starres distemperature, & the
vniuersal adultery of Planets, as none but he that is Watod
to those celestiaall bodie, could euer desery. What expectati-
on there was of it both in towne & country, the amazement
of those times may testifie: and the rather because he pat-
ned his credito vpon it, in these expresse tearmes; If these
things fall not out in euerie poynt as I haue wrote, let mee
for euer hereafter loose the credit of my Astronomie. Wel-
so it happend, that he happend not to be a man of his word;
his Astronomie broke his day with his creditoz, and Sa-
turne and Iupiter prou'd honeste men than all the World
tope them for: wherevpon, the poze Prognosticator was
readie to runne himselfe through with his Iacobs Staffe, &
cast himselfe headlong from the top of a Globe (as a moun-
taine) and breake his necke. The whole Vniuersitie hyt
at him, Tarkon at the Theater made iests of him, and El-
derton consumed his ale-crammed nose to nothing, in bear-
bayting him with whole bundells of ballets. Would you
in likelly reason gesse it were possible for anie shame-swoln
toad to haue the spet-proufe face to outliue this disgrace? It
is deare bzythzen, *Vniut, imo vniut*, and which is moze, he is a
Wicar.

* Which at
home iwis
was worth a
dozen of hal-
ters at least
for if I be
not deceiud
his father
was a hope-
maker.

Poore Blane, I pitie thee that thou hadst no moze grace
but to come in my way. Why, could not you haue late qu-
et at home, and writ Catechismes, but you must be compa-
ring me to Martin? and exclaime against me for reckning
vp the high Schollers of worthie memorie? *Iupiter ingem-
is prabet sua numina vatum*, saith Ouid: *Seque celebrari quo-
libet ore sinis*. Which if it be so, I hope I am *Aliquis*, & those
men *quos honoris causa nominant*, are not greater than Gods.
He thinks I for thee stand quivering and quaking, and euen
now lift vp thy hands to heauen, as thanking God my cho-

Pierce Penileffe his

ler is somewhat allwag'd : but thou art beclused, fo; howe-
uer I let fall my stile a little to talk in reason with thee that
hast none, I do not meane to let thee scape so.

Thou hast wronged one fo; my sake (whom fo; the
name I must loue) T. N. the Waster Butler of Pem-
brooke Hall, a farre better Scholler than thy selfe (in
my Iudgement) and one that sheweth moze discretion
and gouernment, in setting vp a stile of Whead, than thou
in all thy whole booke. Why man, thinke no scozne of him,
fo; he hath held thee vp a hundred times, whiles the Deane
hath giuen thee correction, and thou hast capd and knad him
(when thou wert hungry) fo; a chipping; But thats no-
thing, fo; hadst thou neuer beene beholding to him, nor hol-
den vp by him, he hath a Beard that is a better Gentleman
than all thy whole body, and a graue countenance like Ca-
ro, able to make thee run out of thy wits fo; feare, if he looke
sternly vpon thee. I haue reade ouer thy Shepish discourses
of the Lambe of God and his enemies, and entreated
my patience to bee good to thee whilst I read it: but fo; all
that I could doe with my selfe, (as I am sure I may doe as
much as an other man) I could not refrayne, but bequeath
it to the Priuie, lease by lease as I read it, it was so vgly,
do;bellicall, and lamish. Monstrous, monstrous, and palpa-
ble, not to be spoken of in a Christian Congregation: thou
hast skund ouer the Schole men, and of the froth of the;2
folly, made a dish of diuinitie B;2wesse, which the dogges
will not eate. If the Priuie haue any great dealings with
thee, he were best get a priuiledge betimes, *Ad imprimendum
solum*, fo; bidding all other to sell waste paper but himselfe,
or else he will be in a wofull taking. The Lambe of God
make thee a wiser Bell-weather than thou art, fo; else I
doubt thou wilt be diuinen to leaue all and fall to thy fathers
occupation, which is, to goe and make a rope to hange thy
selfe. *Neque enim Lex aequior vlla est, quam necis artifices arte
perire sua*: and so I leaue thee till a better oppoztunitie, to be
tormented world without end, of our Poets and Writers
about London, whom thou hast called piperly Make-
playes

His owne
words,

playes & Make-bates: not doubting but he also whom thou
 earnest the dayn Pap-hatcher, will haue a flurt at thee one
 day: all toyntly dving thee to this issue, that thou shalt bee
 constrained to goe to the chiefe Beame of thy Benefice, and
 there beginning a lamentable speech with *cur scripsi, cur perii*,
 ende with *prauum praua decent, inuat inconcessa voluptas*, and
 with a trice, trusse vp thy life in the string of thy Sancebell.
 So be it, pray Venne, Inke and paper, on their knees, that
 they may not be troubled with thee any more.

Redio ad vos mei Auditores, haue I not a indifferent pret-
 ty beine in spurgalling an Asse: if you knew how extempor-
 rall it were at this instant, and with what haste it is to: it
 you would say so. But I would not haue you thinke that all
 this that is set downe here, is in gods earnest, for then you
 goe by *S. Gyles*, the wrong way to *Westminster*: but onely to
 shew how for a neede I could rayle, if I were thoroughly fe-
 red. So hoe, Honiger Hammon, where are you all this
 while, I cannot be acquainted with you? Tell me what doe
 you thinke of the case, am I subiect to the sinne of Wrath I
 write against or no, in whetting my penne on this block. I
 know you would faine haue it so, but it shal not chuse but be
 otherwise for this once. Come on let vs turne over a new
 leafe, and heare what Gluttony can say for her selfe, for
 Wrath hath spet his popson, and full platters doe well after
 extream purging.

The Romayne Emperours that succeded Augustus,
 were exceedingly ginen to this horrible vice, whercof
 some of them would fede on nothing but the tongues of
 Whesants and Fightingales: other, would spend as much
 at one banquet, as a Kings revenues came too in a
 yeare; whose excessse I would decypher at large, but that a
 new Laureate hath sau'd me the labor: who for a man that
 stands vpon paines & not wit, hath perform'd as much, as
 anie storie dresser may doe, that sets a new English nap on
 an olde Latine Apothegs. It is enough for me to lick dish-
 es here at home, though I sed not mine eyes at anie of the

The com-
 playnt of
 Gluttonie.

Pierce Penilesse his

Romane sealls. Such good do it you shaster Diues here in London: for you are he my pen meanes to dine withall. *Miserere mei*, what a fat charlie it is? Why, he hath a belly as big as the round Church in Cambridge, a face as huge as the whole bodie of a base viall, and legs that if they were hollow, a man might keepe a mill in either of them. *Experito crede Roberto*, there is no mast like a Merchants table. *Bona fide*, it is a great mistare, that we haue not men swine as well as beasts, for then wee should haue porke that hath no more bones than a pudding, and a side of bacon that you might lay vnder your head in stead of a bolster.

It is not for nothing, that other Countreyes whome wee vpbraid with Drunkennesse, call vs bursten-bellied Gluttons: for we make our greedie paunches potwdring tubs of beefe, and eate more meate at one meale, than the Spaniard or Italian in a month. Good thyristie men, they drinke out a dinner with sallets, like a Swart-rutters sute, and make Madona Nature their best Caterer. We must haue our Tables furnisht like Poultrers skalls, or as though we were to victuall Noahs Arke againe (wherein there was all sorts of liuing creatures that euer were) or els the good-wife will not open her mouth to bid one welcome. A stranger that should come to one of our Magnificoes houses, when dinner were set on the board, and he not yet set, would think the goodman of the house were a Haberdasher of Wylde sowle, or a Merchant venturer of daintie meate, that sells commodities of good chere by the great, and hath Factors in Arabia, Turkey, Egypt, and Barbarie, to prouide him of strange Byrdes, China mustard, and odde patternes to make Custards by.

Lord, what a coyle haue we with this Course and that Course, remouing this dish higher, setting another lower, and taking a way the third. A Generall might in lesse space remoue his Camp, than they stand disposing of their Gluttonie. And whereto tends all this gurmandise, but to giue sleepe grosse humours to sate on, to corrupt the baine, and make it vnapt and vtweldie for any thing.

*Nature in England is but playne Dame, but in Spayne & Italy (because they haue more vse of her than we) she is dubbed a Lady.

The

The Romane Censors if they lighted vpon a fat corpulent man, they straight took away his horse, and constrained him to goe a foote; positively concluding, his carthasse was so puffed vp with gluttonie or idleness. If there had such horse-takers amongst vs, and that sweet-swolne Churles, who now ride on their fat-cloathes, might bee constrained to carrie their fleshy budgets from place to place on foote, the price of beluet and cloath would fall with their bellies, and the gentle craft (*alias* the red herrings fishermen) get more & drunk lesse. *Pleuus uenter nil agit libenter, & plures gula occidit quam gladius.* It is as desperate a peece of sturue to flap vpon a full stomacke, as it is to lerne in face of the bullet: a man is but his breath, and that may as well be stoppt by putting too much in his mouthe at once, as running on the mouth of the Cannon. What is verified of vs, to which Horace writtes of an outrageous eater in his time, *Quicquid quaesierat uentris donabatur uiuere*, whatsoeuer he could rap or rend, he dedicated to his conetous gut. Say, we are such flesh-eating Sarracens, that chaff filly may not content vs, but we delight in the murder of innocent mutton, in the unplucking of pulle, rie, and quartering of kalues and oxen. It is horrible and detestable, no goodly fishmonger that can digest it. Report (which our moderners clepe floundring fame) puts mee in memorie of a notable iest I heard long agoe of Doctor Watson, verie conduci- ble to the reproofe of these fleshly minded Bellials. He being at supper on a fasting or fish night at least, with a great number of his friends and acquaintance, there chanced to be in the companie an outlandish Doctor, who when all other fell to such victuals (agreeing to the time) as were before them, he ouerslept them; and there being one ioynt of flesh on the table so; such as had meate stomackes, fell freely to it. After that hunger (halfe conquer- ed) had restored him to the vse of his speech, so; his excuse he said to his friend that brought him thither, *Profecto Domine, ego sum malissimus piscator*, meaning by *piscator*, a fish- man: (which is a libertie, as also *malissimus*, that outlan- dish men in their familiar talke doe challenge, at least vse a

A rare wit- tie iest of Doctor Watsons.

Or rather belly-alls, because all theyr mind is on theyr belly.

Pietee Penilesse his

bone his) *Ac tu es hamissimus carnifex*, quoth Doctor War-
son, reproving very merrily his owne licentious figures vpon
him. So of vs may it be said we are *Malissimum piscatores*, but
hamissimus carnifexes. I would, English the lest for the edifica-
tion of the temporallie; but that it is not so good in English
as in Latine; and though it were as good, it would not con-
uert clubs and cloysters shorne from the flesh-pots of Egypt
to the Brouant of the Low-countreies for they had rather
(with the Seruing-man put vp a Supplication to the War-
liament house, that they might haue a yard of pudding for
a penis, than desire (with the Baker) there might bee three
ouinces of bread sold for a halfe penis.

The mode-
ration of
Fryer Al-
phonso,
king Phil-
lips Con-
fessor.

Alphonso King Philips Confessor, that came ouer with
him to England, was such a moderate man in his Diet, that
he would feede but once a day; and at that time hee would
feed so slenderly and sparingly, as scarce serued to keep life
and soule together, one night importunately inuited to a so-
lemne banquet, for fashion sake he sate downe among the
rest, but by no entreatie could he be perswaded to eate any thing;
at length frute being set on the board, he reacht an apple out
of the dish, and put it in his pocket, which one marking, that
sate right ouer against him, asht him, *Domine cur es solicius
in crastinum?* Sir, why are you carefull for the morrow?
Whereunto he answered most soberly, *Imo hoc facio melius,
ut ne sim solicius in crastinum*: No, I doo it my friend, that I
may not be carefull for the morrow; as though his appetite
were a whole day contented with so little as an apple, and
that it were enough to pay the morrowes tribute to Na-
ture.

The strange
alteration
of the Cou-
tie Molines
the Prince
of Parmas
companion.

Rare and worthy to be registred to all posterities, is the
Countie Molynes (sometime the Prince of Parmas Com-
panion) alfred course of life; who being a man that liued in
as great pompe and delicacie, as was possible for a man to
do, and one that wanted nothing but a kingdome that his
hart could desire. Vpon a day entring into a deepe melan-
cholie by himselfe, hee fell into a discorsieue consideration
what this world was, how vaine and transitorye the plea-
sures

fures thereof, and how manie times he had offended God by
 sursetting, gluttonie, drunkennes, pride, whoze dome, & such
 like, and how hard it was for him that liu'd in that prosperi-
 tie that he did, not to bee entangled with those pleasures:
 whereupon he presently resolu'd towert God and his owne
 conscience, to forsake it and all his allurements, and betake
 him to the seuerest forme of life used in their state. And with
 that cald all his souldiers and acquaintance together, and
 making known his intent unto them, he distributed his ly-
 uing, and possessions (which were infinite) amongst the
 poore of them: and haniug not left himselfe the worth of
 one farthing vnder heauen, betoke him to the most begger-
 lie new erected Order of the Frier Capuchines. Their In-
 stitution is, that they shall possesse nothing whatsoeuer of
 their owne, moze than the cloathes on their backs, conti-
 nually to goe barefote, weare haire shirts, and lye vpon the
 hard woods winter & summer time: they must haue no meat
 nor drinke any but what is giuen them voluntarily, nor must
 they lay by any from meale to meale but giue it to the poore,
 or els it is a great penaltie. In this seuerer humilitie lyes
 this deuout Countie: and hath done this foure yeare, sub-
 mitting himselfe to al the base drudgerie of the house, as set-
 ting water, making cleane the rest of their chambers, in-
 so much as he is the Junior of the Order. What a notable
 rebuke were his honourable Rotalines to succeding Pride,
 if this prostrate spirit of his were not the seruant of Super-
 stition: or yet mispent not his good workes on a wryong
 Faith!

¶ Let but our English belly-gods punish their purlie bod-
 ies with this strict penance, and professe the Capuchi-
 nisme but one month, and he be their pledge they shall not
 grow so like ope rats as they doe: it will make them triel-
 long binded to trot vp and downe the Doxter staires, and
 and the water-tankard will keepe vnder the insurrection of
 their shouldders, the haire shirt will chase whoze dome out of
 their boanes, and the hard lodging on the boards take their
 flesh downe a button hole lower.

But if they might be induced to distribute all their goods amongst the poore, it were to be hoped Saint Peter would let them dwell in the suburbs of heauen, whereas otherwise they must keepe aloofe at Pancreedge, and not come neere the liberties by five leagues and aboue. It is your doing (Diottrephes Dinell) that these stall-fed cormozants to damnation, must bung vp all the wealth of the Land in their snap-haunce bags, and poore Scholers and Souldiers wander in backe lanes, and the out-thiftes of the Citie, with neuer a rag to their backs: but our trust is, that by some intemperance or other, you will tourne by their heels one of these yeares together, and prouide them of such bntzifts to their heyres, as shall spend in one wake amongst good fellows, what they got by extortion and oppression from Gentlemen all their life time.

The complaint of
Drunkennes

* Drinking
super nagulum, a deuise of
drinking
new come
out of
Fraunce:
which is, after a man
bath turnde
vp the bottom of the
cup, to drop
it on hya
nayle and
make a pearl
with that is
left, which if
it slide & he
cannot mak

From Gluttonie in meates, let me descend to superfluitie in drinke, a sinne, that euer since we haue mist our selues with the Low-countries, is counted honourable: but before we knew their lingring warres, was held in the highest degree of hatred that might be. When if wee had seene a man goe wallowing in the streets, or lye sleeping vnder the boord, wee would haue spet at him as a toade, and call'd him foule drunken swine, and warnd all our friends out of his company: now he is no body that cannot drinke *super nagulum*, carouse the Hunters hope, quaffe *upsy fresser crossi*: with leapes, gloues, mumpes, frolickes, and a thousand such dorminering inuentions. He is reputed a pesaunt and a boze that will not take his licour profoundly. And you shall heare a Cavalier of the first feather, a princookes that was but a Page the other day in the Court, and now is all to be frenchified in his Souldiours suite, stand vpon termes with Gods wounds you dishonour me sir, you doe me the disgrace if you doe not pledge me as much as I drunke to you: and in the midst of his cups stand vaunting his manhood, beginning euerie sentence, with *When I first boze Armes*, when he neuer bare anie thing but his Lords rapier: after him in his

his life. If he haue been ouer and visited a towne of Garrison, as a traualer or passenger, he hath as great experience as the greatest Commander and chiefe Leader in *England*. A mightie desojner of mens manncrs and features, is this vnnecessarie vice of all other. Let him bee imbued with neuer so many vertues, and haue as much godly proportion and fauour as nature can bestow vpon a man: yet if hee be thirskie after his owne destruction, and hath no ioy nor comfort, but when he is drowning his soule in a gallon pot, that one beastly imperfection, will vnterly obscure all that is commendable in him: and all his good qualities sinke like lead bottom to the bottome of his carrolsing cups, where they will lye like lyes and dyegges, dead and vregarded of any man.

Clim of the clough, thou that blest to drinke nothing but scalding lead and sulphur in hell, thou art not so grieuie of thy night gear. *W*, but thou hast a soule swallow, if it come once to carrolsing of humane blood: but thats but sildom once in seauen years, when theres a great execution; otherwise thou art tyed at rack and manger, and drinkest nothing but the Aqua viæ of vengeance all thy life time. *T*he Drouer be giues it forth, thou art a knaue, and therefore I haue moze hope thou art some manner of a good fellowe: let mee intreate thee (since thou hast other iniquities inough to circumuent vs withall) to wype this sinne out of the catalogue of thy subtilties; helpe to blast the Wykes that they maye beare no moze grapes, and sowre the wines in the cellars & Merchants storehouses, that our Countrey-men maye not pisse out all their wit and thyrt against the walls. King Edgar, because his subiects should not offend in swilling and bibbing, as they did, caused certaine yron cups to be chayned to euerie fountaine and wells side, and at euerie Wintners doze, with yron pins in them, to stint euery man how much he should drinke: and he that went beyond one of those pins forfeited a pennie for euerie draught. And if Stories were well searched, I beleue hopes in quart pots were inuented to that end, that euerie man should take his hope, and no moze.

stand on, by
reason theres
too much, he
must drinke
again for
his penance.

King Ed-
gars ordi-
nance a-
gainst drin-
king.

The wonderfull abstinence of the Marquess of Pisania, yet living.

more. I haue heard it iustified for a truth by great Personages, that the olde Marquess of Pisania (who yet liues) drinks not once in seauen yeare: and I haue read of one Andron of Argos, that was so sildome thirstie, that hee trauailed ouer the hot burning sands of Lybia, & neuer drank. When why should our colde Clyme bring forth such fierie throates. Are we more thirstie than Spaine and Italy, where the Sunnes force is doubled? The Germanes and lowe Dutch, me thinks should bee continually kept moyst with the foggie ayre and stinking mystes that arise out of the fennie soyle: but as their Countrey is ouer-flouen with water, so are their heapes all waies ouer-flouen with wine, and in their bellies they haue standing quagmyres and bogs of English beere.

The priuate lawes amongst drunkards.

One of their bynde it was that wyth the Booke *De Arte bibendi*: a woorthipfull treatise, fitte for none but Silenus and his. Aste to set forth: besides that volume, wee haue general rules and iniunctions, as good as printed precepts, or statutes set downe by Aste of Parliament that goe from drunkard to drunkard; as still to keepe your first man, not to leane anie stockes in the bottome of the cup, to knock the glasse on your thumbe when you haue done, to haue some shooting bozne to pul on your wine, as a rashe of the coles, or a redde herring, to stirre it about with a randles ende to make it taste better, and not to holde your peace while the pot is stirring.

The eight kindes of drunkennes

For haue we one or two kinde of drunkards onely, but eight kindes. The first is Ape drunke, and he leapes, and sings, and hollowes, and daunceth for the heauens: the second is Lion drunke, and he sings the pots about the house, calls his Hostesse to hore, breakes the glasse windowes with his dagger, and is apt to quarrell with anie man that speaks to him: the third is Swine drunke, heaue, lumpish, and sleepe, and cries for a little more drinke, and a few more cloathes: the fourth is Sheepe drunke, wise in his owne conceipt, when he cannot bring forth a right word: the fifth is Patwolen drunke, when a fellow will waape for kindnes in the

the midst of his Ale, and kille you, saying; By God Cap-
taine I loue thee, got thy wayes thou dost not thinke so of-
ten of me as I do of thee. I would (if it pleased G D D) I
could not loue thee so well as I do, and then he puts his fin-
ger in his eye, and cries; the first is Martin Drunke, when
a man is Drunke, and Drinke himselfe sober ere he stirre: the
seuenth is Coate Drunke, when in his Drunkenness he hath
no minde but on Lecherie: the eighth is For Drunke, when
he is craftie Drunke, as manie of the Dutch men bee, that
that will neuer bargain but when they are Drunke. All
these Species and moze haue I sene practised in one Compa-
nie at one sitting, when I haue been permitted to remayne
sober amongst them, onely to note their seuerall humours.
Woe that pyles anie one of them harde, it will make
him to write admirable verses, and to haue a deepe ea-
sing head, though hee were neuer so verie a Dunce
before.

Gentlemen, all you that will not haue your brynes
twice sodden, or your flesh rotten with the Drop sicke, that
loue not to goe in greasse dublets, stockings out at the
heeles, and weare at house daggers at your backes, for
swear this flauering hauserie, that will make you haue
stinking breathes, and your bodies smell like Brewers a-
ppons: rather keepe a husse in the bottome of the glasse to
light you to bed withall, than leave neuer an eye in your
head to lead you ouer the threshold. It will bring you in
your old age to be companions with none but Boxers and
Car-men, to talke out of a Cage, rayling as Drunken men
are wont, a hundred boyes wondring about them; and to
dye sodainly as Pol Long the fencer did, drinking Aqua
viva from which (as all the rest) good Lord deliuer Pierce
Penilelle.

The discom-
modities of
drunkenness.

The nurse of this enomytie (as of all euills) is Idleness
or Sloth, which hauing no painefull Province to set him
selfe a worke, runnes headlong with the raynes in his own
hand into all lasciuiousnesse and sensualitie that maye bee.

The com-
plaint of
Sloth.

Pen

Pierce Penilesse his

When they are idle, and know not what to do, saith one let vs goe to the Stilliard and drinke Rhenish wine. Pay, if a man knew where a good whorehouse wer saith another, it were somewhat like. Pay saith the third, let vs goe to a dicing house or a bowling alley, and there we shall haue some sport for our money. To one of these three, (at hand nooth pick-purse) your euill Angelship master wani-headed beaſt conducts them, *Vbi quid agitur* betwixt you and their soules; be it, for I am no Dyaſter, Wor-keper, or Pandar, to be piſtute to their ſports. If I were to paint Sloth, (as I am not ſene in the ſweetnings) by Saint Iohn the Euangelist I ſwear, I would dyaſe it like a Stationer that I knowe, with his thumb vnder his girdle; who if a man come to his ſtall to aſke him for a Woke, neuer ſtirres his head, or looke vpon him, but ſtands ſtone ſtill, and ſpeakes not a word: onely with his little finger poynts backwards to his boy, who muſt be his interpreter, & ſo all the day gaping like a dumbe image he ſits without motion; except at ſuch times as hee goes to dinner or ſupper: for then he is as quicke as after three, eating ſixe times euerie day. If I would range a broad, and looke in at ſuggards key holes, I ſhould finde a number lying a bed to ſaue charges of ordinaries, & in winter when they want firing, loſing halfe a weeks Commons together, to keepe them warme in the linnen. And hold you content, this Summer an vnder-meale of an afternone long both not amiſſe to exercise the eyes withall. For men and farmers ſonnes that ſweate much with eating harde cheſe and drinking olde wine, muſt haue ſome moze eaſe than yong boyes that take their pleaſure all day running by and downe.

Widelicet
before he
come out
of his bed,
then a ſet
breakfaſt,
the dinner,
then after
nooncs
nunchings,
a ſupper, & a
recre-ſupper.

Which is
better of
the idle
glutton, or
vagrant vn-
thrift.

Setting leiſing aſide, I hold it a great diſputable queſtion, which is a moze euill man, of him that is an idle glutton at home, or a recheſſe vnthrift abroad: The glutton at home doth nothing but engender diſeaſes, pamper his fleſh vnto luſt, and is good for none but his olone gut: the vnthrift a broad exerciſeth his bodie at dauncing ſchoole, fence ſchoole, tennis, and all ſuch recreations, the viſiters, the viſual-
lers,

lowe, the dicing houses, and who not, get by him. Suppose he lose a little now and then at play: it teacheth him wit: and how should a man know to eschue vices, if his owne experience did not acquaint him with their incontinentes? *Omne ignotum pro magnifico est*: that villanie we have made no assay in, we admyre. Besides, my buggant Kennell haunts Playes, and sharpens his wits with frequenting the companie of Poets; he emboldens his blushing face by courtting faire women on the sodaine, and takes into all Estates, by conuersing with them in publique places. How tell we together of these two, the heauie headed gluttonous house hound, or this limely wanton yong Gallant, is like to paye the wider man, and better member in the Commonwealth. If my youth might not be thought partiall, the fine qualified Gentleman, although vntaie, should carie it cleane away from the lazie ciuillish dyane.

3) Sloth in Nobilitie, Courtiers, Schollers, or anie man, is the chiefest cause that brings them in contempt. For as the dulle and vntatigable style raiseth meane persons from obscure houses to high thrones of authority: so Sloth and sluggish security caneth proud Roydes to tumble from the towers of their starrie descents, and bee trod vnder foot of every inferior Wesonian. As if the lassy treading of a Galliard: or fine grace in telling of a loue tale amongst Ladies; can make a man reuerent of the multitude: no, they care not for the false glistering of gay garments, or insinuating curtellie of a carpet dore; But they delight to see him shyn in Armour, and opposeth himselfe to honourable danger, to participate a voluntarie penny with his souldiours, and relieve part of theyr wants out of his owne purse. What is the course he that will be popular must take, which if hee neglect; and sit dallying at home, no, will be a waite by anie indignities: out of his loue of anie, but suffer every vnsparke graine to desie him, set him at naught, and shake him by the beard byregendo, let him straight take Orders, and bee a Church-man, and then his patience may passe for a vertue: but otherwise, to be suspected of cowardise, and not ear'd for

The effects
of Sloth.

The means
to auoyde
Slouth.

of aile, The onely enemye to sloth, is contention and emulation; as to propoſe one man to my ſelfe; that is the onely myrrour of our Age, and ſtrike to out goe him in vertue. But this ſtrife muſt ſo be tempered, that we fall not from the eagernes of praife, to the enuying of their perſons; for then we leaue running to the goalle of glorie, to ſturre at a ſtone that lyes in our way; and ſo did Atlante in the miſt of her courſe, ſhoup to take vp the golden apple her enemye ſcattered in her way, and was out-runn by Hippomenes. The contrarie to this contention & emulation is ſcuritie, peace, quiet, tranquillitie, when we haue no aduerſarie to pytch our actions, no malicious eye, whoſe purſuing our private behaviour, might make vs moze vigilant ouer our imperfections, than otherwiſe we would be.

That State or Kingdome that is in league with all the world, and hath no forreigne ſtroy to ſerue it, is not halfe ſo ſtrong or confirmed to endure, as that which liues in ſcare of inuaſion. There is a certaine waile of the people for whom there is no viſe, but warre; and theſe men muſt haue ſome employment ſtill to cut them off. *Nun ſi ſinas hoſtem non habent, domi inuenient.* If they haue no ſeruiſe abroad, they will make mutinies at home. If the affaires of the State be ſuch, as cannot expaile all theſe corrupt excrements, it is verie expedient they haue ſome light ſoyes to buſſe their heads withall; to caſt beſore them as bones to gnaw vpon, which may kepe them from hauing leaſure to intermeddle with higher maſters.

The defence
of Playes.

To this effect, the policie of Playes is verie neceſſarie, howeuer ſome ſhallow-braynd cenſurers (not the deepeſt ſerchers into the ſecrets of gouernment) mightily oppugne them. For whereas the after-noon being the eldeſt time of the day; wherein men that are their owne maſters, (as Gentlemen of the Court, the Iuines of the Court; and the number of Captaines and ſouldiours about London) doo wholly beſtow themſelues vpon pleaſure, and that pleaſure they deuide (howe vertuouſly it ſkills not) either into gaming, following of harlots, drinking, or ſeing a play: is it
not

not then better (since of foure extreames all the world can
not keepe them but they will chuse one) that they should be-
take them to the least, which is Playes? Nay, what if I
prooue Playes to be no extreame, but a rare exercise of ver-
tue? First, for the subject of them (for the most part) it is
borrowed out of our English Chronicles, wherein our fore-
fathers valiant actes (that haue lyne long buried in rustie
brasse, and worme-eaten booke) are renewed, and they them-
selves rapted from the Graue of Oblivion, and brought to
pleade their aged Honours in open presence: than which,
what can bee a sharper reproofe, to these degenerate effemi-
nate dayes of ours?

How would it haue ioyd brave Talbot (the terror of the
French) to thinke that after he had lyne two hundred yeare
in his Tomb, he should triumph againe on the Stage, and
haue his bones new embalmed with the teares of ten thou-
sand Spectators at least, (at severall times) who in the Tra-
gedian that represents his person, imagine they behold him
fresh bleeding.

I will defend it against anie Collian, or club-fisted Wis-
rer of them all, there is no immortallitie can be given a man
on earth like vnto Playes. What talke I to them of im-
mortallitie, that are the onely underminers of Honour, and
do enuie anie man that is not sprung by base Brokers
like themselves. They care not if all the auncient Houses
were rooted out, so that like the Burgomasters of the Low-
countrie they might share the government amongst them
as States, & be quarter-masters of our Monarchy. All Arts
to them are vanitie: and if you tell them what a glorious
thing it is to haue Henry the fifth represented on the Stage
leading the French King prisoner, and forcing both him and
the Dolphin to sweare fealtie, I, but (will they say) what doe
we get by it? Respecting neither the right of Fame that is
due to true Nobilitie deceased, nor what hopes of eternitie
are to be proposed to aduenturous minds, to encourage them
forward, but onely their execrable lucre, and filthy vnquen-
chable avarice.

They know to when they are dead they shall not bee brought
vpon the Stage for any goodnes; but in a meriment of the
Chamber and the Diuel, by buying Armes of the Herald, who
giues them the Lyon without tongue, taylor, or fallens, be-
cause his master whom he must serue is a Docturistian, and
a man of peace, and must not keepe any quarrelling beasts
to annoy his honest neighbours.

The vse of
Playes.

In Playes, all rasonages, all cunning bylls ouer-
laid with outward holinesse, all stratagems of warre, all the
canker woymes that breed on the rust of peace, are most
thickly anatomized: they shew the ill successe of treason, the
fall of battie climbers, the wretched ende of blaspemers, the
miserie of ciuill dissention, & howe lust God is enermore in
punishing of murder. And to proue euerie one of these
allegations, could I propound the circumstances of this
play and that play, if I meant to handle this Whame other
wise than obiter. What should I say more? they are softer
pills of reprehension wrapt vp in sweete words. Whereas
some Petitioners to the Counsaile against them object, they
corrupt the youth of the Citie, and withdraue Wrentises
from their worke; they heartely wish they might bee trou-
bled with none of their youth nor their wrentises; for some
of them (I meane the ruder handicraftes seruants) neuer
come abroad, but they are in danger of vndoying: and as for
corrupting them when they come, thats false; for no Playes
they haue, encourageth any man to tumults or rebellion,
but layes befoze such the halter and the gallowes; or pray-
seth or approueth pride, lust, whozedom, prodigalitie, or
drunkennes, but beates them downe utterly. As for the hin-
drance of Trades and Traders of the Citie by them, that
is an Article sorked in by the vintners, alewines, and blynd-
allers, who surmise if there were no Playes, they should
haue all the companye that resort to them, lye dozing and
beere-bathing in their houses enerie after-noon. For so, no
so, god brother bottle-ale, for there are other places besides
where money can bestow it selfe: the signe of the smocke
will wype your mouth clean; and yet I haue heard ye haue
made

The confu-
ration of
Citizens
obicctions
against
Playes.

made her a tenant to plow the houles. But what shall he
do that hath spent himselfe: where shall he haunt? Faith,
when dice, kist, and dymmes, and all haue dealt typpon
him, if there bee neuer a playe for him to goe to for his
peny, hee shall languish in his chamber, deuising vpon felo-
mie or treason, and hee may best wast himselfe by mis-
chiefe.

In Augustus time (who was the Patrone of all witty
sports) there hapned a great fray in Rome about a Player,
inasmuch as all the Cits was in an uproare: whereupon
the Emperour (after the people was somewhat ouer-blown)
cald the Player before him, and askt what was the reason
that a man of his qualitie durst presume to make such a
brawle about nothing. He smilingly replide, It is good for
ehee: O Caesar, that the peoples heads are troubled with
brailes and quarrels about vs and our light matters: for o-
therwise they would looke into thee and thy matters. Read
Lipsius or anie prophane or Christian Politician, and you
shall finde him of this opinion. Our Players are not as
the players beyond sea, a sort of squirting handie Comedi-
ans, that haue whores and common Curtizans to play two-
mens parts, and so beare no immodest speech or vnchast ac-
tion that may procure laughter, but our Scene is more
stately furnished than euer it was in the time of Roscius, our
representations honozable, and full of gallant resolution,
not condising like theirs of a Pantaloun, a Wilhoze, and a
Zanie, but of Emperours, Kings and Princes: whose true
Tragedies (*Sophocleo cothurno*) they doe haunt.

Not Roscius no: Aslope those Tragedians admyred be-
foze Christ was bozne, could euer performe more in action,
than famous Ned Allen. I must accuse our Poets of sloth
and partialitie that they will not boast in large impressions
what wo: the men (aboue all Nations) *England* affords.
Other Countreys cannot haue a fidler breake a string,
but they will put it in print, and the olde Romanes in the
writings they published, thought scoone to vse anie but co-
medical examples of their owne home-bred Actors, Schol-

A Player
witty an-
swer to
Augustus.

A compari-
son twixt
our Players
and the
Players be-
yond the
Sea,

The due
commenda-
tion of Ned
Allen.

ter's and Champions: and when they would extoll to the third and fourth Generation: Soldiers, Tinkers, Farmers, none escape them; but they mingled them all in one Calumny of glory. And yet would a reason be brought in, and here I have been a like: I have not of trying my self to mine own Country; but by dwelling in the experience of our time; and if I ever write any thing in Latine, (as I hope one day I shall) not a man of any desert here amongst us, but I will have up, Torken, Ned Allen, Knell, Beneley, shall be made known to France, Spaine, and Italie: and not a part that they surmounted in, more than other, but I will there note and set downe, with the manner of their habites and attyre.

The seventh & last complaine of Lechery.

The child of sloth is Lechery, which I have plac'd last in my order of handling: a sinne that is able to make a man wicked that should describe it; for it hath more starting-holes, than a snie hath holes, more Clients than Westminster-hall, more diseases than Newgate. Call a Letter at Byshopsgate, & examine how every second house in Shorditch is maintayned: make a private search in Southwicks, and tel me how many Whore-Inmates you finde: nay, goe where you will in the Suburbes, and bring me two Virgines that have sold Chastity, and Ile build a Sunnery.

Westminster Westminster, much maydenhead hast thou to answer for: at the day of Judgement, thou hadst a Sanctuary in thee once, but hast few Saints left in thee now. Surgeons and Appothecaries, you know what I speake is true: for you live (like Sunners) vpon the sinnes of the people; tell me, is there any place so lewde as this Lady London? not a Trench sooner creeps out of the shell, but she is of the Religion. Some wines will sowe Spanbrake in their gardens, and crosse-neighborhood with them is counted godfellowship.

The Court I dare not touch, but surely there (as in the Heavens) be many falling starres and but one true Diana. *Conferenda peccandi, tollit sensum peccati.* Custom is a Lawe,

and

into Lust, he kept it for a Lazine, to live without Lazine. Lais
that had so many Lovers, could not alwaies
preserve her beautie with their paynes. Marble will beare
away with much raine: Gold will rust with moyst keeping:
e the richest Garments are subject to Times Spoyle: frets;
Cicconestra, that set on her last hand to enioy the Adulterers
Agistus, and bathed herselfe in Milke every day to make
her younge againe, had a time when shee was ashamed to
shew herselfe in a looking glasse, and her bodie withered,
her minde being graine. The people poynted at her for a
murderer: yonge children pointed at her as a strumpet:
shame, misery, sickness, beggary, is the best end of such a
nest.

Lais, Cleopatra, Helen, if our Clyme hath any such, noble
Lord, wardens of the Marches & Anglers, I commend them
with the rest of our hopelesse sisters in Shorduch, the Spittle,
Sourth-wake, Westminster, and Turn-hull-street, to the protection
of your Posterity: hoping you will speedily carry them
to hell, there to keepe open house for all yonge devils that
come, and not let our eyes be contaminated with their de-
pendent damnation any longer.

Your Diuells hips

bounden execrator.

Pierce Penniless.

A

A Supplication callt thou this; (quoth the Knight of the post) it is the maddest supplication, that euer I saw; he thinks thou hast handled all the stanes ready limes in it; and feared none that exceeds his limits in any of them. It is well doone to praise the wit, but (I believe) our Lord will turne these little thanks for it, into great griefe and sorrow. (quoth he) if my desire be such, to lose my labour every where, but I meane to take my chance be it good or bad. Tell him then any more that thou wouldst have him to doe (quoth he)? Truly one tale (quoth I) which is this, that the poppetantie so considerably turnes, you would acquaint me with the state of your infernal regimant: what is that that he is; where your Lord holdes his staine; whether a world like this; what spirit is the one labourer, who inhabit, who being banished from heaven, as they are from their Country, envy that any shall be more happy then they; and that this is the all the wayes possible that will be any way meant, to make other men as wretched as themselves: or, whether it be a place of horror, stench, and darknesse, where men see meat, but can get none, or are ever thirstie and ready to swelt for drinke, yet have not the power to tast the cole streames that runne hard at they; fate: where (permanatly by Continence) one Ghost torments another by turnes. and he that all his life time was a great fornicator, hath all the diseases of lust continually hanging upon him, and is constrained (the more to augment his misery) to have congregate every howse with bagges and olde booties: and he that was a great drunkard here on earth, hath his penance assignde him, to carouse himselfe drunke with dishwashe and Vineger, and surfet foure times a day, with sower Ale and small Beere: as so of the rest, as the v. snier to swallow moulten gold, the glutton to eat nothing but toades, and the Furtherer to be still stabd with daggers, but neuer dye: or whether (as some phantasticall refiners of philosophy will needes perswade us) hell is nothing but error, and that none but fooles and Idiots and Spechany,

mechanicall men that haue no learning shall be vained, of these doubts if you will resolve me, I shall thinke my self to haue profited greatly by your company.

Hoe hearing me so inquisitiue in matters aboue humane capacitie, entertained my grieuie humors with this answer. Poets and Philosophers that take a pride in inuenting new opinions, haue sought to renoune their wits, by hunting after stränge conceits of heauen and hell; all generally agreeing, that such places there are, but how inhabited, by whom gouerned, or what betides them that are transported to the one or other, not flob of them lumpe in one tale. Wee that to our terroz and grieue doo knowe their botage by our sufferings, reioyce to thinke how these sillie fiers play with the fire that must burne them.

But leaning them to the Labyrinth of their fond curiositie, shall I tell thee in a word what Hell is? It is a place where the foules of intemperate men, & illiures of all sorts, are detayned and imprisoned till the generall Resurrection, kept and possessed chiefly by spirites, who lye like Souldiers in Garrison, ready to be sent about any seruise into the world, when soeuer Lucifer theye Esteemeth Generall pleaseth. For the situation of it, in respect of heauen, I can no better compare it than to *Callis* and *Douer*: for as a man standing upon *Callis* Banks may see men walking on *Douer* Clyffes, so easily may you discerne Heauen from the farthest part of hell, and behold the melodie and motions of the Angels and Spirites there resident, in such perfect manner, as if you were amongst them; which how it woortheth in the mindes and soules of them that haue no power to apprehend such felicitie, it is not for me to intumate, because it is prejudiciall to our Monarchie.

I would bee sorrye (quoth I) to importune you in any matter of secretie: yet this I desire, if it might bee done without offence, that you would satisfie me in full text and according to truth, what the Diuell is whom you serue: as also how he began, and how farre his power and authoritie extendeth.

Pierce Penilesse his

Pierse, helene me thou shonest me verie nere in this latter demand, which concerneth vs more deeply than the former, and may worke vs more damage than thou art aware of: yet in hope thou wilt conceale what I tell thee, I wil lay open our whole estate plainly and simply vnto thee as it is: but first I will begin with the opinions of former times, & so hasten forward to that manifest *verum* that thou seekest. Some men ther be that building to much vpon reason, perswade themselves, that there are no Diuels at all, but that this word *Demon* is such another morall of mischief, as the Poets Dame Fortune is of mishap: so; as vnder the fiction of this blinde Goddess we ayme at the folly of Princes and great men in disposing of honors, that oftentimes preferre foles and disgrace wise men, and alter their fauors in turning of an eye, as Fortune turnes her wheele; so, vnder the person of this olde Cnathonicall companion called the Diuell, we shewd all subtiltie masking vnder the name of simplicitie, all painted holines deuouring vndolues houses, all gray headed sores clad in shepes garments: so that the Diuell (as they make it) is onely a pestilent humour in a man, of pleasure, profit, or policie, that violently carries him a way to banitie, villanie, or monstrous hypocrisie: vnder banitie I comprehend not onely all vaine Arts and studies, whatsoeuer, but also dishonorable prodigality, vntemperate venerie, and that hateful sinne of selfe-loue, which is so common among vs: vnder villany I comprehend murder, treason, theft, conuice, cut-throat couetise, and such like: lastly, vnder hypocrisie, al Machiauilisme, puritanisme, & outward gloosing with a mans enemy, and professing friendship to him that I hate, and meane to harne, all vnder-band cloaking of bad actions with Common-wealth pretences, and finally all Italonate conueyances, as to kill a man, and then mourne for him, *quasi vero* it was not by my consent, to be a haue to him that hath iniur'd me, and kisse his face for opportunity of reuenge, to be seuer in punishing offenders, that none might haue the benefite of such meanes but my selfe, to vse men for my purpose & then cast them off, so seke his

his destruction that knowes my secrets: and such as I haue
 imployed in any murder or stragament, to set them priuily
 together by the eares, to stab each other mutually, for fear
 of betraying me; or if that faile, to hire them to hurt one
 another in such courses, as may bring them both to the gal-
 lowes. These and a thousand more such sleights hath hypo-
 crisie learned by trauailing strange Countries. I will not
 say she puts them in practise here in England, although there
 be as many false brethren & crafty knaues here amongst vs
 as in any place: witness the poore Miller of Cambridge, that
 hauing nor time for his hen-lost, but the West of his bed,
 and it was not possible for any hungry Donkeys to come
 there; but they must stand vpon the one side of it, and so not
 steale them but with great hazard; had in one night not-
 withstanding (when hee and his wife were a snoring) all
 the whole progenie of their Wallerie taken away, and hee
 ther of them heard any stirring: it is an odde trick, but
 what of that, we must not stand vpon it; for wee haue gra-
 uer matters in hand, than the stealing of Hernes. Hypo-
 crisie I remember was our Vert; which was one of the
 chiefe morrall Diuels our late Doctors affirme to be most
 busie in these dayes, and busie it is in truth more than anye
 Wee that I know: now you talke of a Wee, Ie tell you a tale
 of a Battle doze.

The Beare on a time being chiefe Kingomaster of
 all the Beastes vnder the Lyon gan thinke with himselfe
 how hee might surfet in pleasure; or best husband his
 Authoritie to enlarge his delight and contentment:
 with that hee beganne to pye and to smell thorough
 euerie corner of the Forrest for praye, to haue a thou-
 sand imaginations with himselfe what daynetie morsell
 he was master of, and yet had not tasted: whole herds of
 sheepe had he deuoured, and was not satisfied; fat oxen, hee-
 fers, swine, calues, and yong kiddes, were his ordinarie by-
 ands: he longed for horse flesh, and went present to a me-
 dowe, where a fat Cammell was grazing, whom fearing to
 encounter with force, because he was a huge beast and well

food, he thought to betray. Under the colour of demanding
homage, hoping that as he should stay to do him truage, he
might seize upon his throat and stifle him, before he should
be able to recover himselfe from his false embrace: but ther-
in hee was deceived; for coming unto this stately Beast
with this imperious message, in stead of doing homage un-
to him, he lifted up one of his hindmost heeles, and stroake
him such a blowe on the forehead that he over-threw him.
Whereat not a little moun'd and enrag'd that he should be so
dishonored by his inferiour as he thought, he consulted with
the Ape how he might be reuenged. The Ape abhorring him
by nature, because he over-lookt him so Lordly, and was by
so many degrees greater than he was, advised him to dig a
pit with his pawes right in the way where this big boord
Gentleman should passe, that so stumbling and falling in, he
might lightlie skip on his backe, and bide him, and then he
might come and seaze on him at his pleasure. So soner was this
perswaded, than performed: for enuy that is neuer idle could
not sleep in his wrath, or over-slip the least opportunitie, till
he had seen the confusion of his enemy. Alas godly Crea-
ture, that thou mightst no longer live! What availeth thy
gentlenesse, thy piouesse, or the plentifull pasture, wherein
thou wert fed; since malice triumphs ouer al thou command-
dest? Well may the Mule rise up in armes, and the Ass
bray at the Authors of thy death: yet shall their furie be sa-
tisfied to themselves, before it take holde on these Traitors.
What needeth more words: the deuourer sates on his cap-
tine, and is gorged with bloud. But as avarice and cruel-
tie are evermore thirstie, so far'd it with this hungrie Usur-
per: for, hauing sleight his ambition with this treacherous
conquest, he past along through a grone, where a Heard of
Deare were a ranging; whom when he had stedfastly sur-
ueyed from the fattest to the leanest, hee singled out one of
the fairest of the company, with whom he meant to close vp
his stomache in stead of these: but because the Wood-men
were euer stirring there-about, and it was not possible for
one of his coate to commit such outrage undescried, and that

if he were espied, his life were in perill; though not with the Lion, whose eyes he could blinde as he list, yet with the lesser sort of the brutish Communitie, whom no flattery might pacifie. Therefore he determined slyly and prively to poison the streams, where this iolly Flyeffer wonted to drink, & as he determined, so he did: whereby it fell out, that when the Sunne was ascended to his height, & all the nimble Citizens of the Wood betooke them to their Laire, this youth, full Lord of the Latons, all faint and malcontent (as prophesying his nere approaching mishap by his languishing) with a laye wallowing pace, strayed aside from the rest of his fellowship, and betooke him all carelessly to the corrupted fountaine that was prepared for his funerall. Ah, looe is mee, this payson is pitiles, What need I say more, since you know it is death with whom it encounters. And yet cannot all this experience of life, set a period to insatiabie spurrer: but still it hath some anuyle to worke upon, and our castis all opposite prosperitie, that may anie way shadoe his glorie. How long it were to rehearse all the practises of this savage blood-hunter, how he assailed the Unicorne as he slept in his den, and toze the hart out of his beast ere he could awake: how he made the lesser beasts lie in wayt one for the other, and the Crocodile to coope with the Basiliske, that when they had enterchaungeably weakened each other, hee might come and insale ouer them both as he list. But these were lesser matters, which daily ble had woyn out of mens mouths, and he himself had so customably practised, that often exercise had quite abrogated the opinion of sinne, & impudence thoroughly confirmed an vndaunted defiance of vertue in his face. Yet perloangled last, that in time is wearie of welfare, & will bee as sone cloyed with too much ease and delicacie, as Bonertie with labour and scarcitie, at length brought him out of loue with this greedy bestiall humour: and now he affected a milder varietie in his diet: he had be thought him what a pleasaunt thing it was to eate nothing but homie another while, and what great stoze of it there was in that Countrey.

So to did he cast in his head that if hee might bring the husbandmen of the soyle in opinion, that they might buy honey cheaper than being at such charges in keeping of Bees, or that those bees which they kept were most of the drones, & what should such idle Drones doe with such stately byrnes, or lye sucking at such precious honni-combers; that if they were took away from them, and distributed equally abroad, they could relieue a great manie of painfull labourers that had need of them, and would continually liue seruiceable at their commaund, if they might enioy such a benefite. Nay more, let them giue Calaspes but onely the war, and dispose of the honnie as they thinke good, and they shal humme and buzze a thousand times louder than they, and haue the hime fuller at the yeres end (with pong ones I meane) than the Bees are twont in ten yere.

So to breach this deuice, the fore was addrest like a shepherds dogge, and promist to haue his Patent sealed, to bee the Kings Moulterer for ever, if hee could bring it to passe. Faith quoth he, and he put it in a ventery let it hap how it will. With that he grew in league with an old Camelion, that could put on all shapes, and imitate anie colour, as occasion serued; and him he addrest sometime like an Ape to make sport, & then like a Crocodile to weep, sometime lyke a Serpent to sting, and by and by like a Spaniel to saluoe; that with these sundrie sojournes, (appelyde to mens variable humours) he might perswade the world he ment as he spake, and only intended their good, when he thought nothing lesse. In this disguise, these two deceiuers went by & downe, and did much harme vnder the habite of simplicitie; making the poore silly Swaines beleue they were cunning Physiti- ons, and well sciene in all Cures; that they could heale anye malady, though neuer so dangerous, & restore a man to life that had been dead two dayes, only by breathing vpon him: about all things they perswaded them, that the honny that their Bees brought forth, was poysonous and corrupt; by reason that those floures and hearbs out of which it was gathered and exhaled, were subiect to the infection of euerye

Spie

Spider and venomous Canker, and not a loathsome Toade (how detestable former) but repose himselfe vnder theyr shadow, and lay sucking at their teates continually: whereas in other Countries, no noisome or poisonous creature might liue, by reason of the imputed goodness of the Soyle, or careful diligence of the Gardners aboute ours, as for example, Scotland, Denmarke, & some more pure parts of the 17. Provinces. These perswasions made the good honest Husbandmen to pause, and mistrust their owne wits herein much, in nourishing such dangerous Animals, but yet I know not how antiquitie and custome so ouer-ruled their feare, that none would resolve to abandon them on the sodaine, til they felt a further inconuenience: whereby my two cunning Philosophers were driuen to studie Galen anew, and seek out iplanatiue Simples, to purge their popular Patients of the opinion of their alde Traditions and Customes: which how they wrought with the most part that had least wit, it were a world to tell, for now nothing was Canonical but what they spake, no man would conuerse with his wife, but first ask her aduise, nor pare his nayles, nor cut his beard, without their prescription: so senseles, so inuenering in the light inconstant multitude, that will dance after euery mans pipe: & sooner prefer a blinde harper that can squeake out a new borne-pipe, than Alcinous or Apolloses varietie, that imitates the right straining of the Doryan melodie. I speak this to supply the new-folly of the headlong vulgar, that making their eyes and eares vassalles to the legerdemaine of these laughing Mountebanks are presently drauone to contemne Art and experience in comparison of the ignorance of a number of audacious ideots. The Fox can tell a faine tale and couers all his knauerie vnder conscience, and the Camelion can aduise himselfe like an Angell whensoever he is disposed to worke mischief by miracles, but yet in the end, their secret hiftes are laide open, and Linceus eyes that see through stonewalls, haue made a passage into the close sperture of their hypocrisie.

*Interdum
vulgus rec-
tum videt,
et vbi pec-
cat.

For one daye, as these two Denisers were plotting
by

by themselves how to draw all the Bees from their Vnion-
combes, by putting wozmwood in their Pyes, and stry-
ing Penbane and Rye in euerie place where they resort, &
flee that past by, and heard all their talke, & marking the
fore of olde, say that he had murdered so manie of his kin-
dred with his Bayle-waving taile, went presently and buyd
in Linceus eares the whole purport of their malice, who a-
waking his hundred eyes at these vnexpected things, gan
pursue them wherfoer they went, and trace their intents
as they proceeded into action, so that ere half their baytes
were cast forth, they were apprehended and imprisoned, and
all their whole counsaile detected. But long ere this, the
Beare impatient of delays, and consum'd with an inward
griefe in himselfe, that hee might not haue his will of a fat
Pinde that out-raid him, he went into the woods all melan-
choly, and there dyed for pure anger: leaving the Fore and
the Camellion to the destinate of their desert, and merite of
their Iudges. How they scape I know not, but some saye
they were hangd, and so waile leane them.

How lik'st thou of my tale friend Perie? Hane I not
describ'd a right earthly Diuell into the, in the discourse of
this blabie minded Beare? D'st thou not attract the
true image of Hypocrisie, vnder the description of the Fore
and the Camellion.

Pes verie wel (quoth I) but I would gladly haue you re-
turne to your first subiect, since you haue minded doubts in
my minde, to which you haue not yett vniuersall.

Of the sundrie opinions of the Diuell thou meanest, and
them that imagine him to haue no existence, of which sort
are they that first inuented the word, *Homo hominis Da-
mon*: meaning thereby, that that power which we call the
Diuell, and the ministering Spirites belonging to his King-
dome, are tales and fables, and mere bugge-beares to scare
boyes: and that there is no such essence at all, but onely it
is a terme of large consent, describing the rancor, grudge, &
bad dealing of one man to wards another, as namely, when
one friend talke with another subtilly, and seeks to dyue
into

into his commoditie, that hee may depriue him of it craftily: when the sonne seeks the death of the father, that he may be insoffed in his wealth: & the stepdame goes about to make a way her sonne in-law, that her children may inherit: whē brothers fall at iarres for portions, & shall by open murder or priuy conspiracie, attempt the confusion of each other, onely to ioyne house to house, and vniue two Likelihoods in one: when the seruant that rob his Master, and men put in trust start a way from their oathes and vowes they care not how.

In such cases & many moze, may one man be said to be a deuill to an other, & this is the second opinion. The third is that of Plato, who not only asfirmeth that there are diuells, but deuidded them into three sorts, euery one a degree of dignity aboue the other: the first are those, whose bodies are compact of y purest aerie Element, combined with such transparent threads, that neither they doe partake so much fier as should make them visible to sight, or haue any such affinity with the earth, as they are able to be prest or toucht: & these he setteth in the highest incomprehensible degree of heauen. The second, he maketh these whom Apulcius doth call reasonable Creatures, passive in minde and eternall in Time, being those Apostata spirites that rebelled with Belzebub: whose bodies, befoze their fall, were bright and pure all like to the former; but after their transgression, they were obscured with a thicke fiery matter, and euer after assigned to darknes. The third, he attributes to those men, that by som diuine knowledge or vnderstanding, seeming to aspyre aboue mortallitie, are called *Damona*, (that is) Gods: for this word *Demon* containeth eyther, and Homer in euery place doth vse it, both for that omnipotent power that was befoze all things, & the euill spirite that leadeth men to error: so doth Syrianus testifie, that Plato was called *Demon*, because he disputed of deepe Common wealth matters, greatly auaylable to the benefit of his Countrey: and Aristotle, because he wrote at large of all things subiect to mouing and sense. When belike (quoth I) you make this word *Demon*, a capable name of Gods, of men and of deuills, which is farre

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distant from the scope of my demand: so; I doe only enquire of the Diuell, as this common appellation of the Diuel, signifieth a malignant spirit, enemy to mankinde, and a hater of God and all goodnes. Those are the second kinde said he, usually termed detractors or accusers that are in knowledge infinite in so much as by the quickness of their wits & agreeable mixtures of the Elements, they so comprehend those seminarie vertues to men unknown, that those things which in course of time, or by growing degrees Nature of it selfe can effect. They by their Art and Skill in hastning the works of Nature, can contriue and compasse in a moment, as the Magicians of Pharaoh, who whereas Nature not without some interposition of time, and ordinarie causes of conception brings forth frogs, serpents, or any living thing els, they without all such distance of space, or circumscription of season euen in a thought as soone as their King commanded, conuered the Land of Egypt with this monstrous increase. Of the originall of vs spirites, the Scripture most amply maketh mention, namely that Lucifer (before his fall) an Archangel, was a cleere bodie compact of the purest, and brightest of the ayre, but after his fall, hee was dayled with a grosser substance, and tooke a new forme of darke and thicke ayre, which he still reteineth. Neither did he onely fall, when hee stroue with Michael, but drew a number of Angels to his faction; who ioynt partakers of his proud reuolt, were likewise partakers of his punishment, and all thrust out of heauen together by one iudgement: who euer since doe nothing but wander about the Earth, and tempt and enforce frail men to enterpryse all wickednes that may bee, and commit most horrible and abhominable things against God. Heruaile not that I discouer so much of our estate vnto thee: for the Scripture hath more than I mention, as S. Peter where he saith that God spared not his Angels that sinned: and in another place where he saith that they are bound with the chains of darkness, and throwen headlong into hell: which is not meant of any locall place in the earth, or vnder the waters: for as Austin affirmeth, wee doe inhabite the Region vnder the Spone,

Spone, and haue the thicke aire assigned vs as a prison, from whence we may with small labour cast our nets where we list: yet are we not so at our disposition, but that we are still commanded by Lucifer (although we are in number infinit) who retaining that pride wherewith he arrogantly affected the Patricie of God, hath still his ministering Angels about him, whom he employes in severall charges, to seduce & deceive as him semeth best: as those spirits which the Latins call *Iouios* and *Antemeridianos*, to speake out of Oracles, and make the people worship them as Gods, when they are nothing but deluding Diuels that couet to haue a false Deitie, ascribed vnto them, & draw men vnto their loue by wonders and prodigies, that els wold hate them deadly, if they knew their maleuolence and enuie. Such a monarchizing spirit it was, that said vnto Christ, *If thou wilt fall downe, and worship me, I will giue thee all the Kingdomes of the earth*: and such a spirit it was that possessed the *Libian Sapho*, and the Emperour Dioclesian, who thought it the blessedst thing that might be, to be called God. For the one being wearie of humane honoꝝ, & inspired with a supernaturall folly, taught little birds that were capable of speach, to pronounce distinctly *Magnus Deus Sapho*, that is to say A great God is Sapho: Which words when they had learned readely to carroll, and were perfect in their note, he let them flie at randome, that so dispersing themselves euery where, they might induce the people to account of him as a God. The other was so arrogant, that he made his subiects fall prostrate on their faces, and lifting vp their hands to him as to heauen, adore him as omnipotent.

The second kind of Diuels which he most employeth, are those *Pytherne Marci*, called the spirits of reuenge, & the authors of massacres, & sedition of mischief, for they haue commission to incense men to rapines, sacriledge, theft murder, wrath, furie, and all manner of cruelties, & they commaund certaine of the Southern spirits (as slaues) to wait vpon them, as also great Arioch, that is learned, the spirite of reuenge.

These know how to dissociate the loue of brethren, and to break weblock bands with such violence, that they may not be united, & are predominant in many other domestical mutinies : of whom if you list to heare more, read the 39. of Ecclesiasticus. The prophet Esay maketh mention of another Spirit sent by God to the Egyptians, to make them stray and wander out of the way, that is to say, the Spirit of lying, which they call Bolychym. The spirits that entice men to gluttony, & lust are certaine watry spirits of the West, and certaine Southern spirits as Neſrach and Kelen, which for the most part prosecute vnlawfull loues, and cheriſh all vn- naturall desires: they wander through lakes, fish- ponds and fennes, and ouertohelm ships, cast boates vpon ankers and drowne men that are swimming; therefore are they counted the most pestilent, troublesome and guilefull spirits that are: for by the helpe of Alynach a spirit of the West, they will raise stormes, cause earthquakes, whirlwindes, rayne, haile or snow in the clearest day that is: and if euer they appeare to anie man, they come in womens apparell. The spirits of the aire will mixe themselves with thunder & lightning, and so infect the Element where they raise any tempest, that sodainly great mortallitie shal ensue to the inhabitants, from the infectious vapors which arise from their motions: of such S. Iohn maketh mention in the ninth of the Apocalips; their patrone is Mereris, who beareth chief rule about the middle time of the day. The spirits of the fire haue their mansions vnder the regions of the Spone, that whatsoeuer is committed to their charge, they may there execute, as in their proper consistorie, from whence they cannot start. The spirits of the Earth kepe for the most part in Forrests and woods, and doe hunters much noyance, and sometime in the broad fields where they lead trauelers out of the right way, or fright men with deformed apparitions, or make them run mad through excessive melancholy like Ajax Telamonius, & so prone hurtfull to themselves, & dangerous to others: of this number the chiefe are Samaab and Achymael spirits of the East, that haue no power to doe any great harm, by reason

son of the inconstancie of their affections. The vnder-earth spirits, are such as lurk in dens & little cauernes of the earth, and hollow creuises of mountaines, that they may deuie into the bowels of the earth at their pleasures: these dig metals, and watch treasures, which they continually transport from place to place, that non should haue vse of them: they raise windes that vomit flames, & shake the foundation of build-
ings, they dance in rounds in pleasant Lawnds, and greene medowes, with noises of musick and minstrelsy, and banish a way when any comes nere them; they will take vpon the any similitude but of a woman, and terrestre men in the likeness of dead mens ghosts in the night time: and of this qualitie & condition the Pigromancers hold Gaziel, Fegor, and Anarazel, Southerne spirits, to be. Besides, there are yet remaining certaine lying spirits (who, although all be giuen to lye by nature) yet are they moze prone to that vice, than the rest, being named Pythonists, of whom Apollo comes to be called Pythæus: they haue a prince aswel as other spirits of whom mention is made in the 3. booke of Kings, when hee saith he will be a lying spirit in the mouth of all Ahabs prophets: from which those spirites of iniquitie doe little differ, which are called the vessels of wrath, that assist Belial (who they interpret a spirite without yoke or controuler) in all damnable deuises and inuentions. Plato reports them to be such as first deuised Cardes and dice, and I am in the mind, that the Honke was of the same order, that found out the vse of Gunpowder, and the engines of warre thereto belonging. Those that writ of these matters, call this Beliall Chordar of the Cast, that hath all witches and coniuersers spirits vnder his iurisdiction, & giues them leaue to helpe Iuglers in their tricks, & Simon Magus to doe miracles, alwaies prouided they bring a soule home to their Master for his hyre. Yet are not these all, for there are spirits called spies & tale-carriers, obedient to Ascaroth, whom the Greekes call Daimona, & S. Iohn, *The accuser of the brethren*: also tempters; who for their interrupting vs in al our good actions, are cald our euill Angels. Aboue all things they hate the light,

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and reioyce in darknes, disquieting men maliciously in the night, & sometimes hurt them by pinching them or blasting them as they sleepe; but they are not so much to be dreaded as other spirites, because if a man speak to them, they flee away and will not abide. Such a spirit Plinius Secundus telleth of, that used to haunt a goodly house in *Athens* that *Athenodorus* hired; and such another *Suetonius* describeth to haue long hovered in *Lamianus* garden where *Caligula* lay buried, who so; because hee was onely rouered with a fewe clouds, and irreuerently throlene amongst the waedes, hee meruailously disturbed the owners of the garden, & would not let them rest in their beds, till by his Sisters returned from banishment, he was taken vp, & entombed solemnly. *Pausanias* auoucheth (amongst other experiments) that a certaine spirit called *Zazilus* doth feed vpon dead mens corpes, that are not deeply enterred in the earth as they ought: which to confirme, there is a wonderfull accident set downe in the *Danish* historie of *Asuitus* and *Asmundus*, who being two famous friends (well knowen in those parts) bowed one to another, that which of them two outliu'd the other, should be buried alive with his friend that first died. In short space *Asuitus* fell sicke and yelded to nature, *Asmundus* compelled by the oath of his friendship, took none but his horse and his dog with him, and transported the dead bodie into a baste caue vnder the earth, and ther determined hauing bidualcd himselfe so; a long time) to finish his dayes in darknes, and neuer depart from him that he loued so dearlie. Thus shut vp, and enclosed in the bowels of the earth, it hapned *Erius* King of *Sweneland* to passe that way with his Armie not full two moneths after, who comming to the tombe of *Asuitus*, and suspecting it a place where treasure was hidden, caused his Pioners with their spades and mattookes to dig it vp: whereupon was discovered the loathsome body of *Asmundus*, all to besmeared with dead mens filth, & his visage most ugly and fearfull; which imbued with congeald blood, and eaten and toyne like a raw vlcer, made him so gassly to behold, that all the lookers on were afrighted. Vee seeing him-
selfe

selfe restoyred to light; and so many amazed men stand about him, resolued their vncertaine perplexitie in these tearmes. Why stand ye astonisht at my vnusuall deformities? when no liuing man conuerseth with the dead, but is thus disfigured. But other causes haue effected this alteration in me: for I know not what audacious spirit sent by Gorgon from the deep, hath not only most rauenuously deuoured my horse and my dog, but also hath laid his hungrie pawes vpon me, and tearing downe my cheekes as you see, hath likewise rent away one of mine eares. Hence is it that my mangled shape seemes so monstrous, and my humane image obscured with goze in this wise. Yet escaped not this fell Harpie from mee vireuengd: for as he assaile me, I raught his head from his shoulders, and sheathd my sword in his body. Haue spirits their visibill bodies said I, that may be toucht, wounded, or pierst? Beloeue me, I neuer heard that in my life befoze this. Why quoth he, although in their proper essence they are creatures incorporeal, yet can they take vpon the the induments of any liuing body whatsoeuer, and transfoyme themselves into all kinde of shapes, whereby they may moze easily deceiue our shallow wits and senses. So testifies Basilus that they can put on a materiall foyme when they list. Socrates affirmeth that his *Demon* did oftentimes talke with him, & that he saw him & felt him many times. But Marcus Cheroncius (a wonderfull discoverer of Diuels) writeth, that those bodies which they assume, are distinguisht by no difference of sex, because they are simple, and the discernaunce of sex belongs to bodies compound: yet are they flexible, mutable, and apt for any configuration; but not al of them alike; for the spirits of the fire and Aire haue this power aboue the rest. The spirits of the water haue slow bodies resembling birds and women, of which kinde the Naiades & Nereides are much celebrated amongst Poets. neuertheles, howeuer they are restrayned to their severall similitudes, it is certaine that all of them desire no foyme or figure so much, as the likenesse of a man, & do thinke themselves in heauen, when they are incost in that hue: wherefoze I know

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no other reaſon but this, that man is the neereſt representa-
tion to God, in ſo much as the Scripture ſaith, He made man
after his own likenefſe and Image: and they affecting by rea-
ſon of their pride, to bee as like God as they may, contend
moſt ſeriously to ſhroud themſelues vnder that habit. But
I pray tell mee this, whether are there (as Porphyrius hold-
eth) god ſpirites as well as euill. Say certainly (quoth he)
we are al euill, let Porphyrius, Proclus, Apuleius, or the Pla-
toniſts diſpute to the contrary as long as they will. which I
will confirme to thy capacity by the names that are euerie
where giuen vs in the Scripture, for the deuill which is
the *Summum genus* to vs all, is called *Diabolus quaſi deorſum*
ruens, that is to ſay, falling downward, as he that aſpyring
too high, was thrown from the top of felicitie to the loweſt
pit of deſpayre and ſathan, that is to ſay, an Aduerſary, who
for the corruption of his malyce, oppoſeth himſelfe euer a-
gainſt God, who is the chiefeſt god. In Iob, Behemoth and
Leuiathan, and in the 9. of the *Apocalyps*, Apolion, that is to
ſay a Subuerter: becauſe the foundation of thoſe vertues,
which our high Maker hath planted in our ſoules, hee vn-
dermineth and ſubuerteth. A Serpent for his poiſoning, a
Lyon for his deuouring: a furnace, for that by his malyce
the Elect are tryed. who are veſſels of wrath and ſaluation.
In Eſay, a Syren, a Lamia, a Scrich-oule, an Eldridge. In
the *Plaſures*, an Adder, a Baſiliske, a Dragon. And laſtly,
in the Goeſpel, Hammon, Prince of this world. and the Go-
uernour of darknes: ſo that by the whole courſe of condem-
ning names that are giuen vs, and no one inſtance of any
fauorable tytle beſtowed vpon vs, I poſitiuely ſet doſone
that all ſpirits are euill. Now, whereas the Diuines attri-
bute vnto vs theſe god and euill ſpirits, the god to guide vs
from euill, & the euill to draw vs from godneſſe, they are not
called ſpirites but Angells, of which ſort was Raphaell, the
god Angell of Tobias, who eride the euill ſpirite Aſmodius
into the deſart of *Egipt*, that he might bee the moze ſecure
from his temptation. Since we haue entred thus far into
the deuills common-wealth, I beſeech you certefie me thus
much,

much, whether haue they power to hurt granted them from God, or fro themselves; can they hurt as much as they will. Not so quoth hee, so; although that diuels be most mightie spirits, yet can they not hurt but permissiuely, or by some speciall dispensation: as when a man is falne into the state of an out-law, the Lawe dispenseth with them that kils him, & the Prince excludeth him from the protection of a subiect; so, when a man is a relaps from God and his Lawes, God withdrawes his prouidence from watching over him, & authorizeth the deuill as his instrument, to assault him and torment him, so that what soeuer he doth, is *Limitata potestate*, as one saith: insomuch as a haire cannot fall from our heads, without the will of our heauenly Father. The diuell could not deceiue Achabs Prophetes till he was licensed by God, nor exercise his tyrannie ouer Iob til he had given him commission, nor enter into the heard of swine til Christ bad them goe. Wherefore need you not feare the diuell any whit as long as you are in the fauour of God, who raineth him so straight, that except he let him loose he can do nothing. This manlike proportion which I now retaine, is but a thing of suffrance granted vnto me to plague such men as hunt after strife, and are delighted with variance. It may be so verie well, but whether haue you that skill to foretell things to come, that is ascribed vnto you? We haue (quoth he) sometimes, not that we are pying to the eternall counsell of God, but so; that by the sense of our ayrie bodies we haue a more refined faculty of foreseeing, than men possibly can haue, that are chained to such heauie earthly moulder; or els so; that by the incomparable perniciousness of those ayrie bodies, we not onely out-strip the swiftness of men, beasts and birds, whereby we may be able to attain to the knowledge of things sooner, than those that by the dulness of their earthly sense come a great way behinde vs. Herevnto may we adioin our long experience in the course of things from the beginning of the world, which men want and therfore cannot haue that deep coniecture that we haue. Nor is our knowledge any more than coniecture: so; prescience only belongeth to God, & that

gesse that we haue, proceedeth from the compared disposition of heavenly & earthly bodies, by whose long obserued temperature, we doe diuine manie times, as it happens, & therefore doe we take vpon vs to prophesy, that we may purchase estimation to our names, & bring men in admiration with that we doe, and so be counted for Gods. The myzacles wee worke, are partly contriued by illusion, and partly assisted by that supernaturall skill we haue in the experience of nature about al other creatures. But against these illusions of your subtiltie and vaine terrozs you insist, what is our chiefe refuge? I shalbe accounted a foolish Diuel anone, if I betwzay the secrets of our Kingdome, as I haue begun: yet speak I no moze than learned Clarke haue wztitten, and asmuch as they haue set downe will I shew thee. Origen in his Treatise against Celsus saith, there is nothing better for him that is vexed with spirits, than the naming of Iesu, the true God, for he auoucheth, he hath sen diuers dzinen out of mens bodies by that meanes. Arhanasius in his booke *De varijs questionibus* saith, The presentest remedie against the inuasion of euill spirits, is the beginning of the 67. Psalm, *Exurge Deus, & dissipentur inimici eius.* Cyprian counsailes men to aduirt spirits onely by the name of the true God. Some hold that fire is a pseruatiue for this purpose, because when a wy spirit appeareth, the lights by little and little, goe out as it were of their owne accord, and the tapers are by degrees extinguisht. Others by inuocating vpon God, by the name of *Veheiculum ignis superioris*, and often rehearsing the Articles of our faith. A third sort are perswaded that the brandishing of swords is good for this purpose, because Homer saith, that Vlisses sacrificing to his mother, wasted his sword in the aire to chase the spirits frō the blood of the sacrifice. And Sibilla conducting Aeneas to hell begins her charmes in this sort.

-Procul, O procul, este prophani:

Tuque iuvande viam, vaginaque eripe ferrum.

Philostratus reporteth that he and his companions meeting that diuel which artists entitle Apolonius, as they came one night from banquetting, with such termes as he is curst

in holy writ, they made him run away howling. Spanie in this case extoll perfume of *Calamentum paoia*, *Menta palma Christi*, and *Appius*. A number prefer the carying of red-Cozrall about them, or of *Athemisia hypericon*, *Ruta verberna*: & to this effect manie doe vse the yngling of keyes, the sound of the harp, and the clashing of armes. Some of old time put great superstition in characters, curiously engraued in the Pentagonon, but they are all vaine, & wil doe no good, if they be otherwise vled than as signes of couenaunt betwene the diuell and them. For doe I affirme all the rest to be vnfallible prescriptions, though sometime they haue their vse: but that the onely assured way to resist their attempts is prayer and faith, gainst which all the diuels in hell cannot preuaile. Inough gentle spirit I wil importune thee no farther, but commit this Supplication to thy care: which if thou deliuer accordingly, thou shalt at thy returne haue more of my custome: for by that time I wil haue finished certain letters to diuers Oratozs and Poets, disperfed in your dominions. Whats as occasion shal serue, but now I must take leaue of you, for it is Terme-time, and I haue some busines. A Gentleman (a frend of mine that I neuer saw before) escapes for me, and is like to be vndone if I come not in to heare witness on his side: wherefore *Bazilez manus*, till our next meeting.

GENTle Reader *tandem aliquando*, I am at leasure to talke to thee. I dare say, thou hast cald me a hundred times dozt for this senseles discourse: it is no matter, thou dozt but as I haue done by a number in my dayes. For who can abide a scurvie pedling Poet to plucke a man by the sleeve at euerie third step in Paules Churchyard, and when hee comes in to suruey his wares, theres nothing but purgations and vomits wrapt vp in wast paper. It were verie good the dog-whipper in Paules would haue a care of this in his vnsauerie visitation euerie Saturday: for it is dangerous for such of the Quaines liege people, as shall take a vie we of them fasting.

Pierce Penilesse his

Take to it you Bookesellers & Stationers, and let not your
 shops bee infected with any such gosse gylets or stinking
 garbadge, as the Eggs of newsmongers, and especially such
 of you as frequent Westminster hall, let the be circumspect
 what dunghill papers they bzing thether: for one bad pam-
 phlet is inough to raise a dampe that may poison a whole
 Terme, or at the least a number of poore Clyents that haue
 no money to prevent il aire by breaking their fasts ere they
 come thether. Not a base Jack-Dropper or scurvie plodder at
Nouerint, but bailes his asses eares on euery poast & comes
 off with long *Circumquaque* to the Gentlemen Readers, yea
 the most excrementarie dislikers of learning are growne so
 valiant in impudence, that now they set by their faces (like
 Turks) of gray paper to be spet at for siluer games in fims-
 burie fields. Whilst I am thus talking, me thinks I heare
 one say, What a fop is this he entitles his Booke A Suppli-
 cation to the Diuell, & doth nothing but raile on ideots, and
 tells a stozie of the nature of spirits. Haue patience good sir,
 and wale come to you by and by. Is it my Title you finde
 fault with? Why, haue you not seene a Towne surnamed
 by the principall house in the Towne, or a Noble man de-
 rriue his Baronrie from a little village where he hath least
 land? So fareth it by me in christening of my booke. But
 some will obiect, wheretw tends this discoverie of diuels, or
 how is it induc'd? Forsooth, if thou wilt nads know my re-
 son, this it is. I bzing Pierce Penilesse to question with the
 diuel, as a yong nouice would talke with a great trauailer:
 who carying an Englishmans appetite to enquire of newes,
 will be sure to make what vse of him he may, and not leaue
 any thing vnaskt, that he can resolue him of. If then the di-
 uell be tedious in discoursing, impute it to Pierce Penilesse,
 that was importunate in demanding: or if I haue not made
 him so secret or subfill in his art, as diuels are wont, let that
 of Lactantius be mine excuse *lib. 2. cap. 16. de Origenis errore*,
 wher he saith, the diuels haue no powler to lie to a iust man:
 and if they adiure them by the maiesty of the high God, they
 will not onely confesse themselves to be Diuels, but also tell
 their

their names as they are. *Dens bone*, what a vaine am I fallen into: what, an Epistle to the Readers in the end of thy booke? Out vpon thee for an arrant blocke, where learnest thou that wit? O sir, hold your peate: a fellow neuer comes to his answer before the offence he committed. Wherefore if I in the beginning of my Booke should haue come off with a long Apologie to excuse my selfe, it were all one, as if a theefe going to steale a horse, should deuise by the way as he went, what to speake when he came at the gallowes. Here is a crosse way, and I thinke it good heere to part. Farewell farewell, good Parenthesis, and commend me to Ladie Glanitie thy mistres. How Pierce Peniles if for a parting blow thou hast ere a tricke in thy budget more than ordinarie bee not daintie of it, for a good Patron will pay for all. I where is he? *Promissis quilibet dñes esse potest*. But cap and thanks is all our Courtiers payment: wherefore I would counsell my friends to be more considerate in their Dedications, and not cast away so many months labour vpon a clowne that knowes not how to vse a Scholler: for what reason haue I to bestow any of my wit vpon him, that will bestow none of his wealth vpon me. Alas, it is an easie matter for a goodlie tall fellowe that shines in his silkes, to come and out-face a poore simple Pedant in a thredbare cloake, and tell him his Booke is pretie, but at this time he is not prouided for him: marrie about two or three daies hence if he come that way, his Page shal say he is not within, or els he is so busie with my L. How-call-ye-him, and my L. What-call-ye-him, that he may not be spoken withall. These are the common courtesies of the world, which euery man priuately murmures at, but none dares openly vpbraid, because the most Artiffs are base minded: like the Indians, that haue store of gold & precious stones at commaund, yet are ignorant of their value, and therefore let the Spaniards, the English-men, & euery one load their ships with them without molestation, so they enioying and possessing the puritie of knowledge (a treasure farre richer than the Indian Mines) let euery proud Thra- so be pertaker of their perfections, repaying them no profit;

Pierce Penileffe: his

and gyld himself with the titles they giue him, when he wil scarce return them a good word for their laboꝝ: giue an Ape but a nut, and he wil looke your head for it; or a Dog a bone, and hele wag his tayle: but giue me one of my young Masters a booke, and he will put off his hat and bludy, and to go his way: yes, now I remember me I lye, for I know him that had thanks for thre yeares worke, and a Gentleman that bestowed much cost in refining of musicke, & had scarce fiddlers wages for his laboꝝ. We want an Arcine here among vs, that might strip these golden asses out of their gay trappings, and after he had ridden them to death with raying, leaue them on the dunghil for carion. But I will write to his ghost by my carrier, & I hope hele repaire his whip, & vse it against our English Peacocks, that painting themselves with Church spoyles, like mightie mens sepulchers, haue nothing but Atheisme, schisme, hypocrisie, and vainglorie, like rotten bones lurking within them. O how my soule abhoꝝs these buckram giants, that hauing an outward face of honoꝝ set vpon them by flatterers & parasites, haue they inward thoughts, stufte with straw and setters, if they were narrowly sifted. Farre bee it bright starres of Nobilitie, and glistering Attendaunts on the true Diana, that this my speach should be anie way inturricus to your glorious magnificence: for in you liue those sparkes of Augustus liberalitie, that netter sent any way emptie: and Science seauenfold throne welnigh ruined by ryot and avarice, is mightily supported by your plentiful largesse, which makes Poets to sing such goodly Hymnes of your praise, as no enuious posteritie may forget. But from generall fame, let me digresse to my priuate experience, and with a tongue vnworthie to name a name of such worthines, affectionately emblazon to the eyes of wonder, the matchles Image of Honoꝝ, & magnificent rewarder of vertue, Ioues Eagle-borne Ganimede, thrice noble Amintas. In whose high spirit, such a Deitie of wisdom appeareth, that if Homer were to write his *Odysssea* new (where vnder the person of Vlysses, hee describeth a singular man of perfection, in whome all ornaments both of

peace

peace & war are assembled in the height of their excellence) he need no other instance to augment his conceipt, than the rare cariage of his honozable minde. Many Writers and good wits, are giuen to commend their Patrons and Benefactors, some for prowesse, some for policy, others for the glorie of their Ancestrie and exceeding bountie and liberalitie; but if my vnable pen should euer enterprise such a continuall taske of praise, I would embowell a number of those wind-puff bladders, & disfigure their balapates of the periwigs Poets haue lent them, that so I might restore glorie to his right inheritance, and these stolne Titles to their true owners: which if it would so fall out, (as time may worke all things) the aspiring nettles with their shadie tops shall no longer ouer-drayp the best hearbs, or keep them from the smiling aspect of the Sunne, that line and thriue by comfortable beames, none but Desert should sit in: Jamus grace; none but Hector be remembred in the chronicles of Prowesse, none but thou most courteous Amyntas bee the second muscalle Argument of the Knight of the Red-crosse.

Oh decus atque aut gloria summa tui.

And here (heauenly Spencer) I am most highly to accuse thee of forgetfulness, that in that honourable Catalogue of our English Heroes, which instructeth the conclusion of thy famous Fairie Queene, thou wouldest let so speciall a pillar of Nobilitie passe unsaluted. The verie thought of his farre deriued discent, and extraordinary parts wherewith hee adorneth the world, and drawes all hearts to his loue, would haue inspired thy forwearing Muse with new furie to proceede to the next triumphs of thy stately Goddesse, but as I in fauor of so rare a Scholer, suppose with this counsaile he refrained his mention in this first part, that he might with full saile proceede to his due commendations in the second. At this occasion long since I happened to frame a Sonnet, which being wholly intended to the reuerence of this renowned Lord, (to whom I owe all the utmost powers of my loue and duetie) I meant here for varietie of style to insert

Pierce Penileffe his

Perusing yesternight with idle eyes,
 The Fairy Singers stately tuned verse :
 And viewing after Chap-mens wonted guise,
 What strange contents the tytle did rehearse.
 I streight leapt ouer to the latter end,
 Where like the queint Comedians of our time,
 That when their Play is doone doe fall to ryme,
 I found short lynes, to sundry Nobles pend.
 Whom he as speciall Mirrours singled fourth,
 To be the Patrons of his Poetry;
 I read them all, and reuerenc't their worth,
 Yet wondred he left out thy memory.

But therefore gest I he suppress't thy name,
 Because few words might not cōprise thy fame.
 Beare with mee gentle Poet, though I conceiue not a
 right of thy purpose, or be too inquisitiue into the intent of
 thy obliuion : for how euer my coniecture may misse the cu-
 shion, yet shall my speech saunour of friendship, though it be
 not allied to Iudgement.

Tantum hoc molior, in this short digression, to acquaint
 our countrey-men that lyue out of the Echo of the Courte,
 with a common knowledg of his inuincible vertues, and
 shew to my selfe thankfull (in some part) for benefits receyued:
 which since words may not counteruayle, that are the vsual
 lyp-labour of euery idle discourser, I conclude with that of
 Ouid.

Accipe per longos tibi qui deseruiat annos,

Accipe qui pura nouit amare fide.

And if my zeale and duety (though all to meane to please)
 may by any industry be reformed to your gracious liking, I
 submit the simplicitie of my endeouours, to your service,
 which is, all my performance may prosper, or my abilitie per-
 forme.

Præbeat Alcinoi poma begningnus ager,

Officium pauper numeret studiumque fidemque.

And so I bryeake off this endlesse argument of speche,
 abruptly.

FINIS.

and thus leaving